

STANDARD PIANOS—
And Piano Dealers.

WE SELL PIANOS!
Lowest PRICES!
Easiest Terms!

We set the pace and make the price.
Goods sold for less than

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

See us and you go no farther.

BARTLETT'S MUSIC HOUSE,
103 N. Spring st.

AMUSEMENTS—
With Dates of Events.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE,
Under the direction of Al Hayman.

THE CALHOUN OPERA CO.

Monday Evening, The Black Hussar.
Tuesday Evening, The Bohemian Girl.

BURBANK THEATRE—
Main St. bet. 4th and 5th.

Monday Evening, February 25.
Every Evening During the Week, and Saturday Matinee.

—MCKEE RANKIN—
—THE CANUCK—

Admission, 15c, 25c and 50c. Box Seats, 50c and 75c.

NEW LOS ANGELES THEATRE,
Under the direction of Al Hayman.

Friday and Saturday, March 2 and 3, and Matinee Saturday.

OLE OLSON.

An Evergreen Forest of Laughter!
J'EST AS DAINTY AS CAN BE!

PHYSICIANS—
DR. J. ADAMS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DR. REBECCA LEE DORSEY, ROOMS 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200.

DR. L. WELLS, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

DR. DEWEY T. C. BENNETT HAS treated successfully special diseases over 40 years.

MRS. DR. WELLS—OFFICE IN HER residence, 127 E. Third st. Specialties, diseases of women.

DR. ANNE W. NIXON—OFFICE AND residence, 2 COLONIAL PLAZA.

DR. BICKNELL & MOORE, REMOVED TO BRADBURY BLOCK.

ST. PAUL'S HOSPITAL, COR. 17TH and Hill sts. Tel. 251.

PATENTS—
And Patent Agents.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS IN ALL countries, obtained, bought and sold by S. T. DAY & CO., who since 1849 have acted for leading inventors, manufacturers and others.

HAZARD & TOWNSEND—PATENTS on inventions secured in all countries; copyrights, trademarks and labels. Offices, room 9, Downey Block, Tel. 347.

KNIGHT BROS. PATENT LAWYERS and solicitors, 144 1/2 N. Spring st.

DR. A. F. SCHIFFMAN, DENTIST, Removed to 23 Schumacher Block, First and Spring sts.

FOR LENT—SALT MACKEREL, SHAD, Holland, Labrador and Pacific herring, salmon, tongues, sounds, codfish, anchovies, smoked haddock, lobsters, herring, salmon, halibut, W. STEPHENS, Mott Market, Tel. 734.

GARPENTER & COCHRAN, ATTORNEYS-at-law, Federal and State courts, 34 PHILLIPS BLOCK, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE ARCADE HOTEL, CORNER EIGHTH AND HOPE STS., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

POINTS OF THIS MORNING'S NEWS

—IN—
The Times

TODAY'S BULLETIN—FEBRUARY 25, 1894. (BY TELEGRAPH.) The secret history of the mysterious schooner Eliza Edwards—Hunting for private treasure on Cocos Island—British forces ambushed in Africa and many are wounded—The Southern California Citrus Fair to remain open another week—Best sugar production at China—Erasmus Wiman secures bail—Gen. Tracy says the financier is guilty of no wrong—Notes from Germany—The czar may visit the Emperor—President Cleveland denies the story about his jaw—Corbett and Mitchell spar four rounds for charity—Decision in the case of Gen. Sickles.

THE CITY.
Heavy suit against the Bear Valley Irrigation Company commenced in the United States Court—A young girl literally roasted alive by the explosion of a gasoline stove—Attempted assassination of Dr. la Strong—The mystery of the Downey Block fires solved—The incendiary in jail—Testimony in the Bradford case all in.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.
San Pedro people stirred up over Mr. Huntington's recent utterances—San Bernardino supervisors again coming in for much criticism—Pomona has not abandoned her electric railroad scheme.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
For Southern California: Fair, warmer weather; light to fresh, west to north winds.

BLANCHARD-FITZGERALD RECITAL, Hall, 113 1/2 South Spring Street.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
Saturday Matinee, 2:30 p.m. MARCH 3.

LORELEI QUARTETTE.
The most popular young lady quartette of Southern California.

MRS. JIRAH D. COLLE, Directress.

Respectfully,
BLANCHARD-FITZGERALD MUSIC CO., Sole agents for DECKER BROS. MATCHLESS PIANOS.

Musical instruments of every description.

SPECIAL NOTICES.
HUNTER'S TEXAS TAMALES CAN BE obtained at the following places: Spring and Fourth, Second and Spring, First and Spring, Union Temple and Spring, First and Spring. Our signs indicate our address. Buy the genuine article. Don't be imposed upon by imitations. Our State trademark is stamped on our paper. Buy the genuine article at the above locations. We are the originators of the genuine Texas tamales in Los Angeles.

THE SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES OF THE State Loan and Trust Company are in closed in a fire-proof and burglar-proof vault, which is simple in size and brilliantly lighted with electricity; always attached for the private examination of valuables, with writing materials; a young lady in attendance.

PRIVATE DETECTIVE BUREAU—ALL civil and criminal complaints will receive prompt attention. Information secured; investigation a specialty; reliable and confidential. 434 1/2 SPRING ST., room 12.

CHEAP HACKS FURNISHED FOR funerals at \$2.50 each. Tel. 222 and 183. Stands, Arcade Depot and 213 1/2 S. Spring st. GRAHAM & RICHIE.

SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOGER—GIVES reliable forewarnings and advice. Send for terms, etc., at S. A. WILLIAMS, 100 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

MRS. J. A. DONAHUE HAS RETURNED to the city and will be pleased to see her former customers at her old room, No. 16, 220 S. Hill st.

YOU CAN GET EVERYTHING FIRST-class in drugs, chemicals, toilet articles, etc., at LITTLEBOY'S PHARMACY, 311 S. Spring st.

WASHING AND IRONING DONE BY American women, 50 cents doz. Leave orders at O. K. STORE, 340 E. First st.

NOTICE TO CAPITALISTS—I OFFER 200 acres at a price which will insure 200 per cent. profit. LIST 17 W. Second. OLD PLANOS REBUILT. HERSEE, piano maker and tuner, 223 S. Spring.

IRON WORKS—BAKER IRON WORKS, 54-56 Buena Vista st.

SPECIALISTS—
Diseases Treated.

DR. WHITE, DISPENSARY, 12 N. Main st. Diseases of the blood, skin, kidneys, nerves and bladder. Cures guaranteed for 20. Consult Dr. White, first, oldest specialist in the city. No fraudulent methods employed. Age immaterial. No unnecessary cases treated by mail and express. Office, 12 N. MAIN ST.

SUPERIOR HAIR, MOLES, WARTS, etc., permanently removed by electricity. Free treatment. MRS. SHINNICK, parlors 94-S, Potomac Block.

DR. B. G. COLLINS, OPHTHALMIC Oculist, with the L. A. Optical Institute, eyes examined free. 125 S. SPRING ST.

MRS. DR. J. H. SMITH, SPECIALIST, midwifery; ladies cared for during confinement at 721 Bellevue ave. Tel. 1114.

DR. LAWRENCE—107 North Spring-st. Diseases of women and difficult obstetrics. At office, 10 to 12 Office phone, 1267.

ORR & BIRD—
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS, Tel. 65. 147 N. SPRING ST. Los Angeles, Cal.

LADIES' STRAW AND FELT HATS made to order and cleaned. THURSTON'S, 34 S. Main st., opp. Third.

BRITISH ARMS.

They Sustain Defeat in Africa.

Blue-jackets Surrounded from Ambush.

Thirteen Killed and Forty Others Wounded.

It is Feared This is Not the Full Extent of the Losses—The Expedition Was Bent on Punishing Slave Traders.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—(By Atlantic Cable.) The report was circulated last night that the expedition of the British West India regiment, which was sent to the coast of Africa, had been defeated.

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AMERICAN DAUGHTERS.

The Continental Congress Elects Association Officers and Delegates Since Die.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—At the closing of the third continental congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: Mrs. Adia Stevenson, president-general, and Mrs. A. G. Gear of Washington vice-president in charge of the organization.

The following vice-presidents-general were elected: Mrs. Beal, Mrs. Dickens of Connecticut, Miss Washington of Virginia, Miss Clark of Massachusetts, Miss Dally of Texas, District of Columbia, Mrs. Heth of Virginia, Mrs. R. O. Doremus of New York, Mrs. J. T. Stranahan of Brooklyn.

Other officers chosen were: Recording secretary-general, Mrs. Henry Gannett of the District of Columbia; corresponding secretary-general, Miss Marie Deha; treasurer-general, Mrs. Miranda Tullock; registrars-general, Mrs. McClay and Mrs. Wilbur; historians-general, Mrs. Henry F. Blount of the District of Columbia; chaplain-general, Mrs. E. T. Bullock of the District of Columbia; surgeon-general, Mrs. A. N. McGee of the District of Columbia; honorary vice-presidents, Mrs. A. Leo Knott of Maryland, Mrs. Ellen H. Walworth of New York and Mrs. M. C. Butler of South Carolina.

The congress adjourned to meet February 22, 1895.

IT ADJOURNED.

The House Finally Accomplished That Much.

Philandering Against the Seigniorage Bill Occupied All of Saturday's Session—Mr. Blain Loses His Patience.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Today's session of the House was brief and devoid of interest. For over two hours roll-call followed roll-call, the opponents of the seigniorage bill throwing aside all pretense of filibustering, boldly injecting motions to take a recess and to adjourn, to prevent a vote on Mr. Blain's motion. A rule will probably be brought in on Monday to prevent filibustering, when the fighting will go on. The House leaders insist that the struggle will not be abandoned until a vote is had upon the measure.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS. REGULAR SESSION.

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ELIZA'S TALE.

A Story of a Strange Schooner.

Hunting for Lost Treasure on Cocos Island.

Shafts Were Sunk and Tunnels Hollowed Out.

The Expedition So Quietly Planned Results in Non-Success—Some Who Participated and What They Have to Say.

By Telegram to the Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—(Special Dispatch.) The Chronicle tomorrow morning will publish a three-column article on the seizure of the steam schooner Eliza Edwards, which created quite a sensation in Southern California and throughout the State in the summer of 1892.

It will be remembered that for weeks there had been dark reports about the mysterious movements of the Eliza Edwards, which was well-known on this coast, and which had been bought at Vancouver for some unknown purpose and was being fitted up for a strange voyage to an unknown port, supposed to be on the California coast. Just at that time the landing of contraband Chinese was at its height and the report gained credence that it was for that purpose that the Eliza Edwards was being fitted out. This theory was vigorously prosecuted on this occasion; customs officers at every port and landing along the coast being on the alert to prevent the landing of goods.

One fine July day the Eliza Edwards steamed into San Diego Harbor, and two dignified gentlemen who boarded her were wrathful to find her seized by the United States customs officers, who forthwith subjected the boat to a thorough investigation, and her owners to an inquisition scarcely less searching than that which the seizure and detention of the boat and the demonstration that she carried nothing contraband cost the government some thousands of dollars, and the editor of the paper which started the report wears to this day a steel coat of mail under his conventional garb. However this may be, neither the sorry expense to which the government was put, nor yet the extraordinary failure of modern newspaper to demonstrate the veracity of a story which it had seen fit to print could in any degree account for the excitement produced throughout the South by this news.

That this was so was due wholly to the character of the owners of the vessel. One of them, Jan Bramer, was a wealthy citizen of Vancouver, a retired sea captain, well and favorably known all up and down the Coast, was for many years made Santa Barbara his headquarters in winters. "Jan" was a man of family and affectionately called by friends and associates, a genial, responsible gentleman of middle age, of good old knickerbocker family, his Dutch ancestry showing in the firm lines of his face, quiet manner, and the twinkle of his kind, blue eye. Dr. Winchester, his companion and surgeon, was formerly a surgeon of the United States army, and is one of the best-known practicing physicians of Santa Barbara, where he has dwelt for many years in a charming home, universally respected and admired.

These two men, well-to-do, honored, without any common incentives to law-breaking, should risk their worldly possessions and their good names to engage in crime seemed incredible; but for what purpose had they bought the vessel? What was the object of their voyage, and whether were they bound? Their friends asked these questions, and were aggrieved when they remained unanswered. Their whimsical enemies, the customs officers, asked them less politely, and were enraged when they were not answered. Neither kindly rallery nor official bluster, nor threats nor the prayers of the curious of the curious could persuade Jan Bramer and the doctor to break the silence. The Sphinx did not guard her secret more closely than they. The vessel was released and steamed out of port, the boat and crew with the owners, who embarked upon her, all under a cloud of dark suspicion, which has never been lifted until this day. Even when they came back to civilization, after more than four months' absence, all efforts to extricate the secret from them were vain.

Today the mystery is laid bare, and it is given to the Chronicle to publish, by the authority of the chief of the expedition, the story of the Eliza Edwards' voyage. This cruise was one of the most delightful larks ever undertaken in this matter-of-fact closing days of the nineteenth century. It was a hunt for buried treasure, treasure buried by pirates nearly a century ago by upon Cocos Island, that little dot that is seen on the maps alone and helpless in mid-ocean, 300 miles off the coast of Costa Rica, and 600 miles west of Panama.

In the bloody days of the early part of the century, when Spain and France were at war, the rich old Castilians of Mexico fed in terror with their gold and jewels, and a British sloop-of-war, turned pirate by opportunity and temptation, overtook their ship, captured their treasure, valued at millions of pounds, and buried it beneath the turf of Cocos Island. This tale is authentic, proven by written documents and the testimony of living witnesses, but the reputation of Cocos Island does not rest upon this alone. Dampiers, that notorious old buccannier of the early part of the seventeenth century, relates with charming unobtrusion the uses to

which the island was put by him and his colleagues, who established their rendezvous on Chatham Bay, a small harbor that makes into the coast of the island on the west, where they led a life of peace and plenty, varied only by occasional descents upon passing vessels, of whose approach they were faithfully apprised by the sentry whom they kept posted on the apex of the mountain peak, in the center of the island.

It was to secure this treasure that the Eliza Edwards party was organized. The party which sailed on the Eliza Edwards had a third member whose connection with the party, as well as his mysterious absence from Santa Barbara, is now brought to public notice. This was no less a person than ex-Mayor Barber of Santa Barbara, who but two months before had handed over the keys of his office to rotund Mayor Gaty. The Eliza Edwards carried eleven persons all told. Her captain, McKenzie, was an old sailor and a man of genial, reliable character. The crew was engaged to work on land as well as at sea. In the schooner was a rich store of eatables, ample provisions for four or five months, and she carried every conceivable implement for digging, picking, shoveling, and other equipments for a small army of graders or miners. Reaching the island after a voyage of three weeks the party landed and began their search for the treasure which was reported to be in a certain valley on the island. Of this lot Capt. Bramer speaks.

"We went to work with a vengeance and sunk a shaft twenty feet deeper than any former expedition has ever worked, then we tunneled horizontally. The men worked bravely. Although the whole undertaking ended only in there had been dark reports about the mysterious movements of the Eliza Edwards, which was well-known on this coast, and which had been bought at Vancouver for some unknown purpose and was being fitted up for a strange voyage to an unknown port, supposed to be on the California coast. Just at that time the landing of contraband Chinese was at its height and the report gained credence that it was for that purpose that the Eliza Edwards was being fitted out. This theory was vigorously prosecuted on this occasion; customs officers at every port and landing along the coast being on the alert to prevent the landing of goods.

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THE CITRUS FAIR.

Another Week of the Fruit Display.

To Be Succeeded by an Equally Meritorious Exhibit.

The Southern California Building a Popular Resort.

Chinese Registering at Fresno—The Meagher Case—The Southern Pacific and Train-robbers—Other New Items.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The announcement that the Southern California Fair will continue open in the Southern California Building until the fruit decays insures another week of this delightful display and the Southern California managers promise that when the oranges and lemons are taken away their places shall be taken by exhibits quite as interesting and that the general installation will attract quite as much attention as the piles of oranges and other citrus fruits do now. The Southern California Building is one of the most popular of all special structures on the Exposition grounds. The admissions to the Midwinter Fair today were 12,208.

ONTARIO PLEADED.
ONTARIO, Feb. 24.—There is great rejoicing here over the award of premiums at the State Citrus Fair. The principal localities stand as follows: Ontario, sixteen premiums, \$466; Duarte, nine premiums, \$153; Riverside, six premiums, \$190; and Redlands, two premiums, \$145. Ontario took eleven lemon premiums, three of them being firsts.

SAFEGUARDS.

The Southern Pacific Adopts Measures to Safeguard Train-robbers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The Examiner says that the Wells-Fargo Express Company, profiting from its recent experience with train-robbers, has about decided to adopt the plan of the Southern California Fair in order to discourage the holding up of trains and the looting of express boxes, heavy burglar-proof safes will be placed in the express cars, for the safe-keeping of all valuables and money in transit, and to protect express messengers and keep robbers out of sight, combinations will be made known only to the company's agents.

At the stations along the road, it will be the duty of agents to put their money packages in the safes on the trains and take therefrom such packages as the express messengers are to deliver to them in the safe to be delivered to them. The safes will be dynamite proof.

SUFFICIENT GROUNDS FOR TRIAL.

Mrs. Meagher's Sisters and Nephew Charged.

PETALUMA, Feb. 24.—The preliminary examination of Mrs. Elizabeth Bryan, her son John Bryan and Mrs. Mary Fowler, who are charged with the murder of Mrs. Nancy Meagher, the blind sister of the Bryan and Fowler women, finished here today. The two women and boy were held without bail to be tried before the Superior Court for murder.

John F. Meagher, the husband of the murdered woman, who was also shot and terribly wounded, seems likely to recover.

BEET SUGAR PRODUCTION.

Chino Sugar Factory Enlarged—An Increased Output Expected.

ONTARIO, Feb. 24.—Arrangements have been completed for the enlargement of the Chino sugar factory, and the addition of new machinery. The capacity will be increased to about one thousand tons of beets per day. Nearly ten thousand acres will be planted to beets, 2000 at Anaheim and the balance at Chino and vicinity.

The output of sugar last season was 7500 tons. This will be increased to over ten thousand tons for the coming season.

GUARDING THE JAIL.

Officers Apprehend an Attempt Will Be Made to Lynch Hooded Murderers.

BAKERSFIELD, Feb. 24.—The funeral of A. P. Hood, who was murdered on Wednesday, took place today. The officers are on the track of the miscreants that burned the house. A subscription was started today for the relief of the widow and children, and \$400 was subscribed in the streets in a very short time. The Sheriff has appointed extra guards to protect the jail. It is supposed that an organization is effected to raid the jail and give the murderers their just deserts.

THE RAISIN INDUSTRY.

The Plan of a Central California Association Formulated at Fresno.

FRESNO, Feb. 24.—A convention of Fresno, Madera, Tulare, Kern and Kings counties raisin-growers was in session here today. A committee previously selected to formulate a plan of organization reported advising the organization of a Central California Raisin and Dried-Fruit Association with a capital stock of \$200,000, the par value per share being \$10. This organization is to be in connection with the California State Raisin Exchange.

MARKHAM OUT OF POLITICS.

The Oakland Tribune Prints an Interview With the Governor.

OAKLAND, Feb. 24.—The Tribune today published an interview held with Gov. Markham at Sacramento this morning, in which the Governor indicates that it is his intention to retire from politics. He states positively that he will decline a renomination for governor should it be tendered him and will not permit his name to be used as a candidate for the United States Senate.

IMPRISONMENT AND FINE.

Ex-Treasurer Murphy of Baker City, Or., Sentenced.

BAKER CITY, Or., Feb. 24.—Ex-City Treasurer S. F. Murphy, convicted of larceny of public money, was sentenced to a term of one year in the penitentiary and a fine of \$5239, which is double the amount of shortage. Murphy lost money in mining speculations.

CHINESE REGISTRATION.

From 50 to 70 Centals Per Day Applying for Certificates at Fresno.

FRESNO, Feb. 24.—Deputy Internal Collector Griffin and his associates have registered to date 1000 Chinese. The Chinese are now registering at the rate of sixty to seventy per day.

TWO SALARIES.

A Retired Army Officer May Also Hold a Seat in Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Second Comptroller of the Treasury Mansur today decided the case of Gen. Daniel B. Sickles, the question being his right to draw a salary both as a member of Congress and as a retired officer of the army. The Comptroller says:

"I sum up the status of the retired army officer as follows: He may hold any civil office under the government, say and except those of Senator or member of the House of Representatives, which, by the Constitution, are prohibited to him, or to any office civil or military, under the United States; that he can draw pay as a retired officer, and also draw a salary or compensation of any civil office, or employment he may hold under the government, assuming always that the duties of a civil office are performed under and by virtue of a commission appointing him to that office, which he holds in addition to his rank as a retired officer." The Comptroller, in reviewing the question, shall hold a seat in Congress? is one peculiar to Congress, which, under the Constitution, is sole judge of the qualifications of its members. The House of Representatives, nor the Senate, nor the President, nor any official in the land can be a judge thereof. The House, when it holds a retired officer, knows that Senator Sickles was a retired officer of the army, and thereby passes on the question of his eligibility and qualifications, and no other power has the authority to review that decision.

CAN USE IT.

Mr. Cleveland's Jaw is Still Serviceable.

The President Expresses His Opinion of Certain Newspaper Scribes—How He Appeared to His Interviewer Yesterday.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—A representative of the Associated Press saw President Cleveland this evening at the Executive Mansion regarding the report circulated for the past two or three days to the effect that the President was suffering from a serious malady and about to have an operation performed.

The President said: "I have been engaged every day in my office on public business and have every day seen people who called—Senators, Representatives and others. Nothing would have been easier than to ascertain the absolute falsity of these reports. I am forced to conclude there is an epidemic of mendacity emanating from the dull and stupid brains of some of these correspondents. These men must be influenced either by a desire to deceive the public or by the fact that they are in the disreputable work. Those who read the newspapers should understand the extent to which their credulity is calculated upon."

When the representative of the Associated Press entered the President's business office at the White House, he found President Cleveland and Secretary Thurston engaged in clearing the desk of an accumulation of public business. Mr. Cleveland never looked better in his life. His eye was bright, his color good and his voice hearty and strong. He today received a large number of callers in the office and he is 115 shook hands with 350 people in the east room.

At 4 o'clock he drove about the city for more than an hour in an open carriage and tonight is hard at work at his desk, where he will remain until long after midnight. This night was no exception. He is today, as he has been said with perfect assurance that all reports to the effect that the President is not in good health are entirely without foundation.

A MAURITIUS CYCLONE.

A Train Blown from a Bridge and Fifty Lives Lost.

LONDON, Feb. 24.—By Atlantic Cable a private telegram from Port Louis says that a severe hurricane swept over the island of Mauritius on Thursday, without doing damage to the town or crops, but a train is reported to have been blown off the Port Louis bridge, on the Midland line into the river and fifty lives lost. The telegram said that five bodies were reported to have been recovered.

MUNRO DEAD.

The New York Publisher Succumbs to a Delicate Surgical Operation.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Yesterday Norman L. Munro, the well-known publisher, underwent a surgical operation for the removal of a malignant appendix. He died this evening.

This son, Henry, underwent the same operation last Sunday, and is progressing favorably.

THE BANKERS' CONVENTION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 24.—The closing session of the bankers' convention was held this morning. After discussing banking methods, a long list of vice-presidents was named, and the congress adjourned sine die.

Ecuador Accepts Peru's Proposal.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—A special to the World from Guayaquil says that Ecuador has accepted Peru's proposal for an arrangement of the boundary question. This averts the threatened war.

Snow in New Mexico.

CLAYTON (N. M.), Feb. 24.—The severest snow storm of the year is raging in Northern New Mexico. The snow is now eight inches deep.

The ex-Minister to England.

NEW HAVEN (Ct.), Feb. 24.—Ex-Minister Phelps' condition was about the same as it was last night, except that his temperature was lower. He passed a comfortable night.

The Russ an Army.

St. Petersburg (Russia) observes that Russia, unlike other European countries, incorporates in the army only one-fourth of the young men who are drafted for every year. The rest of the legal age for military service.

The recruiting in 1892 enlisted 768,672 conscripts, but only 260,990 were actually sent into the ranks of the 186,000 were Orthodox, 16,000 Israelites, and 9000 Mohammedans; the Russian army is therefore composed of men belonging to the national religion.

There were also on the contingent called to service in 1892, 153,000 men of pure Russian origin, 17,000 Poles, 4000 Germans, 16,000 Jews, 2683 Bashkirs, and a small number of Lithuanians, Tartars, etc., so that the Russian army can be considered as being quite homogeneous in regard to its nationality.

Her Ambition.

(Chicago Record.) Miss College. Doesn't it annoy you to have people call you a "heartless coquette?"

The "heartless coquette" is, indeed, the hardest to conceal one's gradulation at some kinds of flattery.

MUCH TOO PREVIOUS.

Reckless Charges With No Backing.

Pertinent Remarks by General Benj. F. Tracy.

He Says Erastus Wiman Has Done Nothing Criminal.

The Financial Released on Bail—He Will Be Called to Plead on Monday—His Son is Now in a Critical Condition.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Erastus Wiman was released from custody at noon today, after his twenty-five \$1000 bills in the office of the City Chamberlain, this being the amount of his bail. Recorder Smythe then signed the bond.

Deere is the father-in-law of Wiman's son, William, now lying in a precarious condition at his home on Staten Island. Wiman's son was much worse today, and is not expected to live. After his release on bail Wiman, accompanied by Deere, hastened to Staten Island. Wiman will be called on to plead to an indictment for forgery next Monday at 11 o'clock.

The following letter in relation to the charges against Wiman has been sent out by his counsel, Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy:

"NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—I have seen for the first time this morning the indictment against Wiman, and have learned the history of the case and the facts upon which the indictment was founded. I am entirely satisfied, after such examination, that Wiman has committed no crime, and unless an entirely untrue and malicious story is developed, I am not in the habit of trying my cases in the newspapers, but in view of the extent to which this case has been reported, I think it my duty to state to you, my friends, that I think it only just to him that I should make this statement. (Signed) 'BENJAMIN F. TRACY.'"

GO TO, THOU PHARISEE!

Hypercritical Gentlemen of Cloth Deny Last Charge in an Unfortunate Case.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The body of May Brookyn, the actress, who committed suicide in San Francisco last week, arrived in this city today. The remains were taken to the rooms of the Actors' Fund, where they were viewed by many members of the theatrical profession who had known the unfortunate woman in life, and had gathered to pay the last sad rites to her memory.

Secretary Gueney of the fund devoted his entire time during the morning to finding some clergyman who would officiate. He met with the greatest difficulty, as many of the reverend gentlemen refused to act, giving as a reason that the woman died by her own hand. Finally, a minister living in Brooklyn was secured, and a general cortege left the city this afternoon for Evergreen Cemetery, where the body was interred in a plot belonging to the fund, after a short service.

A BEAUTY GONE.

The Agricultural Building of the World's Fair Destroyed by Fire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 24.—An incendiary fire occurred at the World's Fair grounds this morning, and, as a result, the magnificent Agricultural building, pronounced by many good judges to be the most sumptuous and beautiful of the World's Fair structures, was practically destroyed by a heap of flames.

The flames were first discovered in the great dome. A large number of fire engines were at once summoned to the scene, but the inflammable nature of the structure caused the fire to spread with great rapidity, until the influence of a stiff breeze, and it was about all the department could do to save the structure. The fire was extinguished by the fire department, but the Agricultural building was ruined.

The famous bronze statue of Diana, by St. Guadens, which ornamented the dome of the building during the fair, was fortunately removed some days ago and was set up in the Columbian Museum.

INSURGENT LOSSES.

Several Killed on the Mercurio—Sixty-three Wounded.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Feb. 24.—(By Brazilian Cable.) Associated Press report, 1894. "The destruction of the insurgent transport Mercurio is said to have resulted in considerable loss of life. The shots penetrated the boiler, which burst, and a number of insurgents. The ship then caught fire, and many injured are said to have been burned to death. A number were drowned while attempting to swim ashore. Others were captured."

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The Herald's special from Rio de Janeiro says that a vanguard of loyal forces under Gen. Hipolito attacked the rebels near Pedrito and defeated them. Sixty-three insurgents were killed. A detachment of the government army has been dispatched to meet the rebels under Gen. Tavares, who are in the vicinity of Puntas de Santa Maria.

THAT CAUCUS.

One Hundred and Twenty-two Democrats Have Signed the Call.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The call for a caucus of Democrats to agree upon a rule for recording members present but not voting in order to make a quorum bears the names of 122 Democrats. The members say that this matter must be settled within the party as soon as the Bland bill is disposed of.

Died in the Mountains.

WINSLOW (Ariz.), Feb. 22.—(Special Correspondence.) A sheep-herd arriving here this morning reports that the body of Thomas Ramsay was found Tuesday morning in Sunset Pass, a desolate locality thirty miles south of here. Presumably he had been dead six weeks. Mr. Ramsay was about 40 years of age, and well known here. He left Winslow about two months ago, drinking heavily. An inquest was held by the coroner of Coconino county, and the body was buried where found. The heaviest snowstorm this vicinity has witnessed for years is raging here today.

A Bishop's Promotion.

MILWAUKEE (Wis.), Feb. 24.—Bishop Zardelli of St. Cloud, Minn., has been appointed archbishop of Bucharest, Roumania.

A Lockout at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND (O.), Feb. 24.—Owing to the failure of the local unions to accept a reduction of wages, eight foundries were closed tonight, locking out 1500 men.

VASQUEZ OUSTED.

Official Advice Now Give the Victory in Honduras to Bonilla.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—Gusman, the Nicaraguan Minister to the United States, has received the following cablegram from the Minister of Foreign Affairs of that country, Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, capitulated last night. Publish this cablegram. Our victory puts an end to the war in Honduras. The Minister added: "So Nicaragua came out victorious."

This message contained all the information known here concerning the latest developments in Honduras affairs. It is believed the army of Nicaragua will now withdraw from the soil of Honduras after the provisional government, which Bonilla and his Honduras associates have formed, is firmly entrenched and able to put down any disorders that might arise. It is practically certain that the new president will be a member of the Nicaraguan opposition to Vasquez, the deposed president. This would be entirely natural now that the insurgents are victorious. Vasquez is thus supposed to leave the country and Nicaragua will permit the people of Honduras to settle affairs in their own way.

PARIS, Feb. 24.—The Foreign Minister to Nicaragua sent a cable to the Nicaraguan Consul in this city saying the allied forces had captured Tegucigalpa and that the war was at an end.

[SPORTING RECORD.]

FOR CHARITY.

Corbett and Mitchell Spar Four Rounds.

"Parson" Davies Promises Backing Against Fitzsimmons—The Races at San Francisco—Winners at New Orleans.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Five thousand people were at Madison Square Garden tonight to witness the events in the sporting carnival for charity. The programme was made up of wrestling and sparring bouts, in which Corbett, Mitchell, Bill and Jack Slavin, Tom Ryan of Chicago, George Dixon, Edgar Griffo, Muldoon, Russian Ross and other celebrities participated.

Corbett and Mitchell were received with great enthusiasm, which was extended to John Kelly, the Jacksonville referee, and "Shapper" Garrison, the time-keeper. Corbett and Mitchell sparred four friendly rounds, during which Mitchell was scarcely able to touch Corbett.

It was announced that Fitzsimmons had challenged Peter Jackson, and "Parson" Davies had replied that he would match Choyinski against Fitz or Steve, or would make a ten-round bout with him.

Seven furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5. Six furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5. Five furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5.

Winners at New Orleans.
NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 24.—Six and one-half furlongs: Incommodore won, Tasso second, Lengthy Dickerson third; time 1:23.4.

Five furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5. Six furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5. Seven furlongs: Sam Farmer won, Mollie second, Jennie S. third; time 1:24.5.

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ON GERMAN SOIL.

The White Czar May Visit William.

A Brandenburg Banquet Graced by the Emperor.

He Presents a Memento of the Disaster at Kiel.

Mme. Albnal Receives a Valuable Token—Archduchess Maria Suffers Blood Poisoning—A Dramatic Author's Suit for Divorce.

By Telegram from the Associated Press.

BERLIN, Feb. 24.—(By Atlantic Cable.) Associated Press Copyright, 1894. The rumor that after the passage of the Russo-German commercial treaty the Czar will pay a visit to Emperor William is much discussed in political circles. From a trustworthy source it is learned that the matter has not been approached by either of the two governments. De Noldeff, the Russian Ambassador to Berlin, stopped here last week on his way to St. Petersburg, and the fact that he had chosen the Berlin route is commented upon as showing improved relations between Germany and Russia since the treaty was signed.

Should the imperial meeting be decided upon later, it will probably occur upon the occasion of the Czar's return from an annual visit to Copenhagen, and the Emperor is attending the East Prussian army maneuvers. It is estimated that the Russo-German treaty will be carried by a majority of twenty-five, the bulk of the National Liberals having decided to support the government or abstain from voting.

Count von Mischak has resigned from the committee appointed to inquire into the matter of the Archduchess's poisoning, and a staunch adherent of a gold standard, and, therefore, the inquiry will have no useful result. The Cologne Gazette criticizes Mischak's statement, and declares that instead of a majority being adherents of a gold standard, and that there are only six thorough-going gold men.

After a soiree at the castle, on Thursday, Emperor William presented Mme. Albnal, who sang five songs, with a miniature portrait of himself set in rubies and diamonds and mounted in a beautiful bracelet.

Herr Sudermann, a dramatic author, is being sued for a divorce. He was married two years ago to a widow with four children, but only lived with her one month and now insists that the duties of keeping house interferes with his

FOR SALE—

OR SALE—IF YOU WANT A HOME, complete in all its arrangements, with electric cars passing the door, as near in as the Harper tract, not on 50 feet of ground, but on 15 acres fully set to bearing fruit trees; $7\frac{1}{2}$ acres to oranges, that bore seven carloads last year.

home that will not be an expense,
but bring you 10 per cent. income, call
it up and let us show you that very place.
sale must be effected by March 8, and
the owner who is going East means
business; come and see! can be bought
at \$15,000, on terms, if sold within the
limited time. STEVENS & DUNCAN,
229 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST LOT IN
town, and the finest location in town;
at the bend on Adams st., commanding
all the city below it, and looking toward
full full length of Adams st., and only
a few steps beyond Hoover st., where
the lot is 60 ft. wide, and money is being
going for a song; \$750 cash. CROSS &
PARKER, 244 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE — HAMMEL & DENKER
tract, lots \$800 to \$1500, on easy terms
and low rate of interest; located at
junction of Main, Spring and Broad-
way streets, near corner of MARSHONS,
sole agents, 244 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE — 2 LOTS ON UNION AVE.,
each 100 ft. front, 150 ft. deep.
10-room house on N. Hope st., fur-
nished or unfurnished; lot 65x116; very
cheap.

New 13-room apartment house on S.
Flower; rents, \$180 per annum; lot 60x
116; price \$10,000.

6-room cottage, Seventh and Mateo
ave.; lot 60x116; price \$10,000.

THE PIRTLE REAL ESTATE AND
TRUST CO., 222 W. Second st.

FOR SALE—\$100, \$100, \$100, \$100, \$100, \$100.

WHEELER & HEIL TRACT.

50-foot lots, \$100 each.

Within 400 feet of First-st. cable and
20 minutes from First and Spring.

WHEELER & HEIL
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 222 W. Second st.

FOR SALE—1400 sq. ft. CHOICE FINEST

lots on a corner with 5-room cottage, in the southwest part of city; I have orders to sell well improved property, a good chance to get double the money you can here now here good. Call on the owner, corner 17th and Toboleman sts., or D. O. A. VICTORY, sole agent, 119 1/2 S. Broadway. 25

FOR SALE - SPECIAL TRUSTEE'S
sale: nine villa lots in beautiful Highland Park, \$75 up; lots Syracuse tract, corner 17th and 18th, \$100 up; corner 17th and 18th, \$75 up; lands, \$50 up; 3 railroads; communication good; see it. I. H. PRESTON, trustee, 217 New High st., city.

FOR SALE - 150x200 FEET TO ALLEY,
cor. Washington st., near city, \$400.
acres, piece at near electric cars, \$150.
acres alfalfa, house, dairy, horses,

near Gary, \$50 per acre.
15 acres, \$100 per acre.
M. F. O'DEA, 403 S. Broadway.
FOR SALE—E. SEVENTH ST. FRONT-
age, with cottage; Improvements paying
\$35 per month; this lot 45 feet front; I
will sell for less than can be bought
on the street if I mean business and
looking for a remarkable lot, let me show you
this. O. A. VICKREY, 110½ S. Broad-
way. 25
FOR SALE — REMARKABLE TERMS:
lot southwest, \$325; \$50 cash.
House and lot, \$800; \$75 cash.
Cottage, \$300; \$25 cash.
3 acres, water piped, \$750; \$50 cash.
40 acres, beach ranch, \$500; \$50 cash.
25 H. E. SIDDALL, 320 W. First st.
FOR SALE — \$800; CHOICE BUILD-

FOR SALE—ONE OF THE CHOICEST lots on S. Main st., near 39th st., 36x124. Call on the owner for particulars. The buildings here and this lot can be bought at a bargain, for no reasonable offer will be refused. Call on the owner, REX, sole agent, 1104 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—A FINE 50-FOOT LOTS ON Flower st., bet. 5th and 6th streets. The owner is going to sell at once; this is fine property, and the price will surprise you. Call on the owner, STOKES & BRYAN, 127 W. Third st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP: BELOW BED-ROCK, 11-room, modern-finish house, with double set harness, and splendid double cultivator most new. Address J. M. H., 1010 S. Main st.

FOR SALE - WE HAVE SEVERAL houses to sell on the installment plan; high ground and good location, on excellent lots, close to schools and streets at our office at once. CROSS & PAXSON, S. B. Broadway.

FOR SALE - SPECIAL BARGAINS; \$400-⁰⁰-For sale, lots 69x140 feet to an alley; set to oranges, walnuts, on 12th st., near 7th ave.; also set to apples, water piped; price, \$400. GRIDER & DOW, 1094 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - \$1200 CEMETERY & HILL, Westlake, 1890, elegant lot, Inghramhampton, 1890, 12th st. and 1st ave., room cottage. WHEELER & HEIL, 211 W. FIRST ST.

FOR SALE - \$2500: FINE BUILDING, 1890, 12th st. and 1st ave., on figures, city, the finest residence street in the city. Owner needs ready cash; produce. GRIDER & DOW, 1094 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - \$5000: A MAGNIFICENT

building side, 123113, on Figueroa St., close to Adams st.; owner must have money; come and let us show you this property. GRIDER & DOW, 109 1/2 S. Broadway. 26

FOR SALE - THE CHEAPEST LOTS
in Wolfskill tract, just off Fifth, on Crocker ave.; small payment down, balance long time, low interest. 515 1/2 S. MAIN, rooms 1 and 2.

FOR SALE - WE HAVE A CHOICE

list of city property and ranches of all
descriptions for sale or rent. K. P.
CULLEN & CO., Minnesota headquarters
of the 227 W. 1st St.

FOR SALE - LARGE CORNER
Brick close lot 120 feet frontage
with improvements; a great bargain
price \$58,000. M'GARVIN & BRONSON,
220½ S. Spring st. 27

FOR SALE - \$1500; TO CLOSE AN ES-
tate 3 fine 50-foot lots on Flower be-
tween Pico and 16th sts., for the pitiful
price of \$1500. CLARK & BRYAN,
127 W. Third st.

FOR SALE-40 FEET ON MAIN ST.,
adjoining postoffice, at a great bargain
if sold within a week, to close an es-
tate. Apply 44 ALISO ST

FOR SALE - FINE BUILDING LOTS
close to the center of city for \$800 and
\$900. Apply to C. W. CHILDS, room 11,
Overseas building.
FOR SALE-RESIDENCE AND BUSINESS
on University St., near the club.
PERRY & KNAPP, 123 1/2 W. Third, 25.

FOR SALE - LOT #20. \$500. AURORA
tract, near Washington St. and Station
St. Apply 123 1/2 W. Third, 25.

FOR SALE - LOT ON 21ST BETWEEN
Fluerens and Grand ave.; by owner.
Apply 123 1/2 W. Third, 25.

FOR SALE-Lot IN WELLS TRACT
half block from University car line. Inquire
236 THOMPSON ST.

FOR SALE - \$0 CASH, \$10 MONTHLY.
University lot. Apply 323 W.
FIRST ST. 25

FOR SALE -
C. G. Property.

FOR SALE - BURRANK LANDS
200 acres fine moist land, near in
barris, windmill and tank; with school-
house depot; \$6000.
Subdivided into 400 acre lots, with
with or without rippling water, from
to \$100 per acre.
To 4 years old. In subdivisions of 10 to 40
acres, \$5 to \$25 per acre, easy terms.
BURRANK
114 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE - 114 S. BROADWAY
grove at Listeria, 100 in Villa France in
% in Listeria, beautiful place in
% in Listeria, beautiful place in
rental: price for a few days \$200
\$500. **NOLAN & SMITH, 228 W. Second**

LIVE STOCK FOR SALE

buggy, \$25; spring wagon, small mare, \$15; jump-seat large muck work team,

up; cook-
\$3.50 to \$7;
dining desk,
etc., cheap.

DR BROWN
eggs, \$1.50
do. of these
1341 Al-
25

PHOENIX; also new
bbling table.
week at \$18
26

TURES IN
counters,
showcases,
etc. MAT-

presented. JNO. McPHERSON

FOR SALE - JUST ARRIVED
from Fresno county with 2
good horses, weighing from
lbs., single and double work
animals, all represented.

CITIZENS' STOCK YARD
and San Pedro sts. V
RAN.

GOOD EX-
 Inquire of
 stands cor-
 residence,
 25
 385; HIGH-
 nest make;
 might take
 pay. BOX
 25

IN GOOD
joblet at a
LOS ANGE-
Fourth st.
FIRST-CLASS
Francisco.
BEE, room
25
MORROW,
roosters, white leghorn at
rocks, \$1.50 each. Address
COUVREUR ST., East Los
FOR SALE—40 HEAD OF C
eral-purpose horses and
horses at 116 N. Los Ange
anted as represented or
funded, weighing from 1
pounds. CHARLES MIN
FOR SALE—THE MOST

line of guaranteed hand-
and fine driving harness
prices, at 107 N. BROAD
Tally-ho stables. Repair
clality. W. F. MANN.

FOR SALE—HANDSOME
oughbred Jersey cow in
gentle, and for family use.
ALF MORRIS, red barn, W.
near Santa Monica county

27
NOGRAPH.
OCK, corner
rs, room 4.
25
MADE OIL,
aving, fuel.
26
SECOND-
FOR SALE - 3 HORSES.
for family use, either single
also 1 single buggy sold
use. Apply to owner, C.
room 238, Bradbury buildin
28
FOR SALE - A VERY STY
of sorrel driving mares, 5
old; speedy and good tra
roland East will sell
at 91 PEARL ST.
29

\$85. DR.
3
PH GRADE
ed as new
26

RCA EGGS
H. KOOP-
2
ON SAFE.

FOR SALE - A FINE FAM-
buggy and harness; also h-
niture, or will lease with
ORANGE GROVE or 143
DRIVE, Pasadena.

FOR SALE - OR TRADE
city property, beautiful so-
son of Nutwood (600), ex-
g.s.e. Call or address 5062

BURKE,
25
LEATHER
dress X 31,
25
AND TWO
sets X, box 7,
25.
SKELETON

ST., Los Angeles.
FOR SALE—FINE HORSE
ton; horse suitable for a l
Inquire of E. M. GUTHR
building, corner of Frank
High sts.

FOR SALE—BARGAINS; G
teams, weighing from 2000
from \$89 to \$125 span; y
and saddle ponies, \$25. REA

ure at 222
26
NO; VERY
Call at 215
25
BICYCLE
est. 340 E.
26
URNITURE

25
M TREES.
26

FOR SALE - FRESH COW
old, 4½ gallons per day; also
keys and chickens. 528 1/2
north of Temple.

FOR SALE - THE PRETTI
mare in town; weight 16
years old; sound and gen
PLE AVE.

FOR SALE - FRESH CO
chickens must be sold.

st., has a
and a better
and more ex-
orough and
udy, teaches
and, turns out
and secures
water. Bumber
business
and evening

RD (LATE
Seattle,
S. Hill st.;
Office hours,
Beginners
and, involv-
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music before
ree.

TO LEARN TO
make on hand
years of age
correct
no equal,
25.

COLLEGE, 226
largest, most
best-equipped
College

SCHOOL OF
basting and
on scientific
teacher; in-
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E; EXECU-
scholars to
n 3 months;
MRS. C. B.

25.
INDALE, A
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limits, re
V. DAR-

26.
TUTE PRE-
nation; pri-
es and
SPRING

27.
TIMES OFFICE,
FOR SALE - ON EXCH.
single and double drivers.
S. BROADWAY.
FOR SALE - 2 FINE FR
Jersey cows; very gentle
TRAL AVE.
FOR SALE - CHEAP, GEN
and horses. EIGHTH ST.

ER WEEK,
who speaks
ss X, box 9,
25
AND LAN-
MILLE. DE
New Wilson

Central ave.
FOR SALE — BAY PACER
old; sound, kind and very
MAIN ST.
FOR SALE — MARE, 6 Y
driver, gentle, cheap. 648
ST.
FOR SALE — HORSE, 1
harness cheap. BULLIS,

PERSONS and
FOR GIRLS
(Incorporated.)
OLIVE ST.
and French
METHODS.

YARDURY BIK.
 TEACHER
 O. box 593.
 AND RESI-
 LIVE ST.
 N ST. MRS.
 TEACHER OF
 23

BATH AND
roadway, near
healing; uni-
out medicine
and diet din-
the institute.

MAIN ST. 2
Electric, com-
mam special
the only gen-
city; ladies'
8 p.m.; gen-
l.

RUBBINGS
formerly of
Chicago; par-
office; hours,
ENPORT, 322
3

MS MESSAGE
vidences. Ad-
Tel. No. 1124.

DR. W. H. MASSER HAS
his dental office in
Bank building, Second and
3

DR. C. V. BALDWIN, DENTIST
1 and 2, 125 1/2 S. Spring st.
Cal. Office hours: 8 to 12

DR. URMY, DENTIST, 124

TLY FROM
 assage baths.
 I. A.
 and MAG-
 and alcohol

Painless extracting; new
 class work, at lowest price

DRS. TOLHURST AND
 dentists, 108 1/2 N. Spring
 traction.

DENTIST — A. J. STEV-
 BROADWAY.

SEWING MACHINES.

WILLCOX & GIBBS, "S"
sewing machines. 223 S.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE
Spring st. R. L. SMART.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PACIFIC LOAN COMPANY,
(Incorporated).
Loans money on all amounts on all kinds of collateral security, diamonds, jewelry, real estate, merchandise, etc., at low rates; also stocks listed as professional libraries, without removal; insurance bonds, mortgages, warehouses and hotels, without removal; partial payments received; money quick; interest reasonable. Room 206, W. B. Edles' W. E. DE GROOT, manager, Rooms 2 & 4, 114 S. Spring st.

CALIFORNIA LUMBER LAKE CAPITAL.
The Mt. Lowe Railway now presents an unusual opportunity for a profitable investment by purchasing shares of stock with pleasant and creditable business connections. For interview, call or address Grand Operahouses Bldg., Pasadena, Cal.

LOAN—\$800 TO \$2000 ON ANY CITY OR country property. Lowest rate of interest; no delay; mortgages bought on terms. JOHN L. PAVKOVICH, financial and real estate broker, Rm. 907, 2nd Flr., 2d St. and Broadway.

DO YOU HAVE MONEY IDLE NOTIFY us by letter or in person and we will immediately loan you money on your story to you, free of charge. J. & J. C. FLOURNOY, financial agents, 128 Broadway.

BORROW — TO BORROW \$5000 AT 5 per cent net for 1 year, on business property, on S. Broadway, valued at \$10,000. Call on HARRY A. FISHER & BETTIS CO., N.E. cor. Second and Broadway.

ONE LOANED ON DIAMONDS, watches, jewelry, pianos, live stock, carriages, bicycles, all kinds of personal property.—JESSE K. PLAIN, 121 S. Broadway.

O LOAN MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE; parties having idle money will do well to see THOMPSON, COMPTON & CO., 121 S. Broadway.

W. POINDESTER, 306 W. SECOND, offers money in sums to suit; can also make investments on property offered advantage; correspondence solicited.

MONEY TO LOAN QUICKLY, QUIETLY and at small expense; no commission charged. FRANK AND CURRIER COMPANY, 223 S. Spring st.

O LOAN TO LOAN—I WILL MAKE A mortgage on your home and give you collateral. Address X, box 51, TIMES OFFICE.

DONES TO LOAN ON CITY CONVEYANCE and also on personal property. GEO. E. ROBINSON, 213 W. First st.

MORTGAGE LOANS ON IMPROVED REALTY IN SAN FRANCISCO. VIGOR BANK & TRUST CO., 426 S. Main st.

O LOAN TO LOAN AT CURRENT PRICES; NO COMMISSIONS CHARGED. CHAS. TAYLOR, BROKER, 211 W. Third st.

TO LOAN—\$100 OR \$400 FOR 2 OR 3 years; 10 per cent net; no commission. STANTON BUILDING, 103 S. Market.

HAVE YOU MONEY IDLE? WE CAN get you absolutely safe security. FLOURNOY, 128 Broadway.

TO LOAN—\$100, \$500 and \$1000 ON IMMEDIATE PAYMENT. CALDWELL GOODENOW, 136 S. Broadway.

O LOAN TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE, MORTGAGES, COLLATERALS, attorneys-at-law. 74 Temple Block.

O LOAN-A FEW THOUSAND DOLLARS ON REAL ESTATE SECURITY. Inquire at 7-200, \$1000, \$2500, \$5000, \$10,000 on real estate mortgage. W. B. BURKE, 213 N. Spring.

\$5000 TO LOAN IN CONVENIENT SUMMS. MILLER & CREASENGER, 271 W. First st.

O LOAN-\$500 TO \$1000 ON GOOD INVESTMENTS. LEAHMAN & BOYN, 120 1/2 S. Spring.

MONEY TO LOAN TO PRINCIPALS OF COMPANIES. EAST LOS ANGELES, 211 OXLEY.

IONEX TO LOAN IN LARGE OR SMALL AMOUNTS. LIST, 127 W. Second.

MONEY IN SUMS TO SUIT. WHEELERT & HEIL, 211 W. First st.

MONEY WANTED.

WANTED—\$500 AT 1 1/4 PER CENT PER MONTH. 30 months term. Well secured improved, productive city property; principal only. A. A. TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—\$2500 ON BEST CITY PROPERTY. EDWARD HARRIS wanted. Address E, box 45, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—\$50,000, REAL ESTATE, 3 PER CENT INTEREST. Apply to HERBERT BRANCH CO., 409 Stimson Block.

WANTED—\$17,500 ON SPRING-STREET SECURITIES, close in and O. K. Address X, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—\$10,000 ON CITY REAL ESTEATE worth \$50,000. WM. MEAD, 203 S. Brown way.

WANTED—\$5000 ON GOOD SECURITY. 10 per cent. L.M., TIMES OFFICE.

FIRST CLASS

PERSONALS.

Business.

PERSONAL—CASSIUS W. FRESH ROASTED, on our Giant Coffee Roaster; Java and Itocha, .35c lb.; Costa Rica, .35c lb.; Rio de Janeiro, .35c lb.; Rolled Wheat or Oats, .25c; German, .30c; 19 Beans, .30c; Lima Beans, .30c; Sugar, .31; 13 lbs. Beans, .25c; 3 cans Eagle Milk, .50c; 3 cans Apricots, .25c; 3 cans Apples, .25c; 3 cans Peaches, .25c; Extract Beef, .25c; 3 lbs. Lord Soap, .30c; Pork Lard, .30c; 3 lbs. Butter, .30c; 3 lbs. Brooms, 15c. ECONOMIC STORES, 306 S. Spring st.

PERSONAL—TEA FOR THE TIMES AFTER better times. East Los Angeles; until better times, I will sell teas as groceries and tea bags, "oranges or drunks," from 20¢ to 30¢ per unit. Under current prices, all excellent qualities of TEA, such as China, Japan, India, Rolled Japan, 40¢ Spinder Leg, .50c; Young Hyson, .35c; Gunpowder, .35c; Oeylon Tea, .60c; Green Teas, .50c; 50¢ per pound off on 3-lb. lots. JAMES RUSSELL.

PERSONAL—RALPH BOSCH—GOLDEN SUGAR, 22 lbs. 1st Flour, .20c; Brown Sugar, 22 lbs. 1st Gran. Sugar, 20 lbs. 1st, 5c; Rice, Florida Sugar, 20c; Beans, 20c; 13 lbs. Rolled Oats, .25c; Can Salmon, .30c; Corn Meal, .25c; Eastern Gasoline, Midland Coal, .25c lb.; Eastern Gasoline, .50c and Coal Oil, .80c; 3-lb. can Borax, .25c; 3-lb. can Soda Ash, .25c; 60 lb. Springs St., Cor. Sixth.

PERSONAL—MARENE THORNTON, clairvoyant, formerly best medium in California; has been successful in her treatment; advice given on all affairs of life; marriage, divorces, family troubles, bad luck; describes one who marries; gives names of persons lost; those gifted by God when a child, not faithful as most professionals are. 326 W. FIRST.

PERSONAL—MRS. PARKER, CLAIRVOYANT; consultations on business, love, marriage, health, success, failure, astrology, etc. Take University electric car to Forester ave. and Hoover st., go north on North Horton st. to second house on Vine west of Vermont ave.

PERSONAL—ASTROLOGIST: A CORRECT delineation of your character, determining business and conjugal adaptability, and future prospects. Free stamp. P. O. BOX 234, Los Angeles, Cal.

PERSONAL—MADAME NORMAND, clairvoyant and astrologist, returned; can be consulted on all affairs of life; telephone calls accepted; appointments negotiated there. 310 W THIRD.

PERSONAL HEALER AND INDEPENDENT slate writer, can cure diseases of every kind. Home, 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., at 819 S. FLOWER ST., Los Angeles.

PERSONAL EXPERT SHORTHAND and typewriter at real estate office of FLOURNOY, 128 Broadway; collects debts, makes public notices very reasonable.

PERSONAL—TOBACCO HABIT CURED IN 1 to 4 days. No medicine used. Medical treatment by return mail, \$5. Address LOCK BOX 45, Compton, Cal.

ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC BATHS: Rheumatism cured successfully by electro-magnetic and massage. MRS. E. ROBINS, 421 S. Main.

PERSONAL—MISS KATE LANGRISH, trance test and business medium; sittings daily, 736 1/2 S. SPRING ST.

PERSONAL—"DIE'S MISST STORY." Highest price paid for ladies' new, second-hand clothing. 646 SPRING ST.

PERSONAL—MRS. PLEASURENCE: A dead-trance test medium; gives private sittings daily, 306 S. VINTAGE.

PERSONAL—MR. MAUME T. TELLO, clairviant and magnetic healer; 11/2 readings, 416 S MAIN ST.

PERSONAL—MRS. DR. GODFREY: Electro-magnetic healer. 72 1/2 GARDNER AVE.

J. M. HALE & CO.,

DRY GOODS.

J. M. Hale & Co.

107 AND 109 NORTH SPRING.

TOMORROW

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26.

We commence another great week of bargains. Our Domestic Sale last week was a grand success, greater values than were ever before offered. This week we are going to surpass all former efforts in placing before our patrons

Grand Special Values

that cannot be surpassed. MONDAY and TUESDAY we will place on sale the following specialties:

DRESS GOODS.

—20 pieces Novelty Suitings, 36 inches wide, choicest Spring Styles, handsome new colorings, as displayed in show window.

As the quantity of this line is limited, those wishing the choice of the styles should make their selections as early as possible.

DRESS GOODS.

—50 pieces 50-inch Suiting Cloth, all Wool, Good quality, in the newest Spring Shades, including Mixed Gray and Brown. This line SPECIAL at 35 cents per yard, worth 65 cents.

DRESS GOODS.

—200 yards All-Wool Hopsacking, 50 inches wide, in Navy Blue and Olive Green, excellent quality, worth \$1.

DRESS GOODS.

—5 pieces Black Stiffen, 48 inches wide, extra quality, fine luster, worth in this width, 75c.

DRESS GOODS.

—5 pieces All-Wool Black Hopsacking, 40 inches wide, good quality, fine luster, SPECIAL at 50 cents per yard, reduced from 65 cents.

DRESS GOODS.

—Black Hopsacking, 40 inches wide, Silk finish, extra fine quality, regular price, \$1.

WATCH FOR OUR GREAT SILK SALE, FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

FRUIT OF THE LOOM.

—500 pieces of this well-known brand of Bleached Muslin, guaranteed best quality and sold at 50 inches wide. SPECIAL at 50 cents per yard.

COTTON BATTING.

—50 bales Cotton Battering, good quality, SPECIAL at 50 cents per roll, or 60 per roll delivery.

SATEEN.

—Tomorrow we offer you the choice of 100 pieces of Sateen, light and dark colors, figured and plain colors. SPECIAL at 15c per yard.

LADIES' SKIRTS.

—20 dozen Ladies' Cotton Skirts, light and dark colors, plaid and stripes. SPECIAL at 50c, regular value 75c.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

—Men's White Shirts, unadorned, extra quality, linen bosom and bands, reinforced back, continuous strip in back and sleeve, worth 75c, such as you may have paid 20c and 30c for. SPECIAL at 50 cents.

TOILET SOAP.

—10 dozen Mountain Toilet Soap, fine quality, highly perfumed, such as you may have paid 20c and 30c for. SPECIAL at 50 cents.

FOX RUGS.

—10 dozen Imitation Fox Floor Rugs, one of the latest novelties, On sale at 35c.

DRESS PERCALES.

—50 pieces Quaker Percale Suitings, something new in wash goods, 40 inches wide, SPECIAL at 15c per yard.

—You want to look in our show window and see the great Dress Goods bargain we are going to place on sale WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28.

—All-Wool Serge Suitings, 46 inches wide, at 50c per yard, worth every cent of 75c. ON SALE WEDNESDAY.

J. M. HALE & CO.,

107 AND 109 N. SPRING ST.

107 and 109 North Spring Street.

AN INVENTORY.

Personal Property of Mrs. Pratt Enumerated.

Guardian Campbell's Petition for an Order of Sale.

Second Day's Hearing in the Nate Bradfield Assault Case.

The Defendant Claims Self-defense and States That He Was Not the Aggressor—Judge Clark Grants George Norton a Divorce.

A petition and statement prepared the day previous to the death of Mrs. Annie A. Pratt, by her guardian, E. L. Campbell, was filed yesterday morning in the County Clerk's office, at the instance of Mr. Hanlon, her attorney. The petition is presented for the purpose of securing an order for the sale of a quantity of wheat now in sacks at the ranch of the deceased, in Butte county. The guardian sets forth that at present the price of the produce is very low, and that there is no prospect of its advancing very soon. In order to avoid loss, he thinks that the wheat should be sold at once. Other points about the management of the estate are discussed at length, showing the result of investigation of the affairs of Mrs. Pratt.

The property, exclusive of real estate, enumerated in the inventory filed by the guardian, consists of the following: Collected from London, Paris and American Bank, San Francisco, \$117.50; cash for rent of San Francisco house for February, \$30; cash from Bank of Chico, \$205.54; 2650 sacks of wheat in Butte county, 9416 sacks of wheat at other places, undivided one-half of eighty-nine head of horses and mules, twenty cattle, one bull, 360 sheep, 125 stock hogs, seventy-five tons hauled hay, one single buggy, harness, spring wagon, and other farm implements; half interest in note for \$700, one note for \$142.70, half of a number of small bills amounting to \$1147.45, claim against Farmers' and Merchants' Bank for \$18,881.92, also diamonds and jewelry.

THE BRADFIELD CASE.
The theory of self-defense advanced in the Bradfield murder case was backed up by the story of the defendant and several other witnesses yesterday in Department One and then the case was closed both for the people and the accused.

Friday evening, just before court adjourned for the day, Bradfield was called to the stand and gave the following as his version in substance of the row with Grant:

"I have lived in Los Angeles twenty years; I weighed 124 or 125 pounds the night of the trouble. I was connected with the State Fish Commission at that time. I am superintendent of the California Oil Company, which has wells in the Sespe. That night I had one hundred and odd dollars. I was going on the 10:40 train to Fillmore to go to my home. It is quite a drive from the station and I was armed for that drive, as I had once been held up and robbed on the road. My wife was sick. I went into the restaurant to get

a meal; I invited Keavane and Gardner to go with me, which they did. Grant and Stephenson came in and were introduced by Gardner and I invited them to take some wine with us. I had never met them before.

"Gardner was telling us about Scotland. He and I both quoted poetry from Scott and Burns. Grant was talking about curling and the strength of wrist it took. He showed me his broad wrist and I said to him that he was strong. He said that he could take me and put me over the counter. I told him I did not think so. Then he spoke of a cross-buttock trick and asked me to let him show me. I said to him, 'no hurting in this,' and laid my pistol on the counter so that it would not fall out of my pocket. But he grabbed me, hit me in the face and got me in chancery, hitting me all the time until I was almost insensible. He hit me once with a water decanter; brought it up short and it cut my eye. I was not looking for it and tried to get away all the time. I had been in enough trouble all my life; I did not get any more. I was beaten almost to insensibility. I tried my best to get away."

This closed his direct testimony and the court ordered that cross-examination be taken up on the following morning. Yesterday Deputy District Attorney Conklin put him through a close cross-examination, but failed to gain any admission other than that the deed had been done in self-defense.

Kervane, the old man whom the waiter testified pushed him back when he tried to separate the combatants, saying that he wanted them to fight, corroborated generally Bradfield's statement.

A number of well-known citizens testified as character witnesses and then it was announced that all the evidence was in. It seemed impossible to conclude the argument before night court adjourned until Monday morning. The case is expected to reach the jury Monday evening.

DESERTED HER HUSBAND.
George R. Norton told Judge Clark yesterday that his wife had deserted him a little over a year ago and had gone off with another man, and that he considered such cause good grounds upon which to ask for a divorce.

The Nortons were married at Humboldt, Iowa, many years ago, and the early part of their joint existence seemed to have been a fairly happy one. Five children were born to them, but instead of becoming closer attached to her home, Mrs. Norton evidently lost her regard for her husband as time went by, and one day when he was away, she quietly packed her things and left. Norton said that he did not hear from her until his pay-day arrived and then she wrote asking for money. He afterward found out that she was living with another man. Mrs. Norton made no appearance in answer to the charges so the decree went by default. The husband was awarded the custody of the children and prayed for the wife's name is Lizzie E. Norton.

ANOTHER BEAR VALLEY SUIT.
Suit has been commenced in the United States Court by James Gilbert Foster of London, England, against the Bear Valley Irrigation Company of Redlands to recover judgment for \$405,435.25 and interest, alleged to be due on claims assigned to him by various creditors, as follows: April 20, 1893, 000; interest, \$3383.32; August 4, 1893, Hy. Allen and G. J. Kingston, loan, \$35,000; interest, \$1904; September 26, 1893, Realization and Debenture Corporation, limited, loan, \$121,250; interest, \$4357.41; January 31, 1894, James G. Foster, \$6007.20.

COUNTY CLERK EXAMINED.
United States Commissioner Van Dyke held a preliminary examination yesterday in the case against I. T.

Bullard and John Denney, the two men recently arrested by Detective Insley for counterfeiting, and at the close of the evidence ordered that both defendants be held to answer to the charge of having counterfeited in the sum of \$5000 each in default of which they were remanded.

Court Notes.
Emily L. Bailey was granted a divorce from Daniel G. Bailey yesterday in Department Four, the decree being awarded by default.

The case of Lugo vs. Ybarra has been transferred from Department Two to Department Four for trial.

Dr. K. D. Wise was given judgment against A. W. Barrett yesterday in Department Six for an amount due as pasturage and other fees for the keeping of certain horses belonging to the defendant. Barrett allowed the case to go by default.

New divorce suits have been commenced under the following titles: Anna T. Grimes vs. Robert R. Grimes, Walter W. James vs. Millie James, Annie Vance vs. Harry Vance, Mary J. Wright vs. John G. Evans, J. A. Vess vs. Ira L. Vess and James Orr vs. Jennie Orr.

In the case of the California Loan and Trust Company vs. J. G. Evans, Judge York yesterday ordered the default formerly entered of the defendant set aside to allow the latter to answer to the complaint.

C. A. Steele was awarded his decree yesterday in Department Six, divorcing him from Mary L. Steele, and he straightway went down to the County Clerk's office and procured a license to legalize his marriage with another woman.

The judgment rendered by Judge York, in the case of Sault vs. Crimmins, was for the plaintiff, instead of the defendant, as first reported.

Bertha S. Smith, a young and giddy girl, of prepossessing appearance, was subjected to a rigid examination as to her qualifications as a candidate for the reform school yesterday afternoon in Department Three. Bertha was prone to wander about at late and unusual hours with young and flirtatious companions, and her parents were not able to keep her at home. Judge York asked the girl which she would prefer to do, go to the reform school or home with her father; and she promptly chose the school. Her commitment was made out accordingly.

No court has been held in Department Five for three days past, the judge's chamber and clerk's desk being closed throughout that time.

Arthur Forrester, clerk of Judge Smith's court, left for San Francisco yesterday, to be gone several days.

On an average during the past week there have been nearly as many complaints in divorce suits filed as there have been marriage licenses issued.

New Suits.
Preliminary papers in the following new suits were filed with the County Clerk yesterday:

James Castruccio vs. Gregoria L. de Machado et al.; suit on promissory note for \$541.66.

W. P. Gardiner vs. Minnie L. Gardiner et al.; suit to quiet title.

W. P. Gardiner vs. I. C. Smith; suit for conveyance.

Presbyterian Church of San Fernando; petition to sell real estate.

J. H. and John P. Richardson; petition to be declared insolvents, with debts amounting to \$3461.33; no assets.

W. D. Richards vs. Mrs. Mary Richards et al.; suit on foreclosure of mortgage for \$18,755.

Farmers' and Merchants' Bank vs. Francis Mora, executor of the will of Lucas Schlech, deceased; suit on foreclosure of mortgage for \$2000.

Bessie Kelly vs. William J. Kelly; suit for partition.

Sarah Bonner vs. Duran S. Cage; suit for restitution of premises.

PUBLIC WORKS.

Recommendations by the Board at the Last Meeting.

The Board of Public Works, at yesterday's meeting, agreed to report to the City Council the following:

"We recommend that the City Engineer draft an ordinance for placing granite gutters on both sides of Spring street, between Temple and Fourth streets."

"We recommend that the Street Superintendent be instructed to turnpike Mateo street, between Palmetto and Seventh streets."

The report further recommends the acceptance of the bid of Butcher & Richmond, for work on Trenton street, at the following prices: Grading, 79 cents per lineal foot; curbs, 32 cents per lineal foot; walks, 10 cents per square foot; work, complete, \$2.43 per foot.

It is also recommended that the petition of Fred Cally, asking the Council to say way that the Street Superintendent comply with the Council's instructions, and take the necessary action to remedy the nuisance caused by stagnant storm water in the neighborhood of San Fernando, College and Railroad streets, be referred to the City Engineer.

It is also recommended that the petition of William G. Krutz, asking that Sand street be opened between Broadway and Buena Vista streets, be referred to the City Engineer.

THE HAUNTED SWING.

The Strangest Thing on Earth—A Wonderful Invention.

The haunted or enchanted swing is a most wonderful invention. A brief description may be interesting. You enter a handsomely-appointed parlor in which is suspended a large swing, which apparently begins to swing, going higher and higher, and finally clear over, without any way that disturbing or upsetting you. In fact, it is claimed that the swing does not swing at all, so that you can understand how safe it will be for any one to take a ride. You simply enjoy the sensation of going upside down while sitting perfectly still. The haunted swing is a new invention. It was first put in operation at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco, and, having met with great success, it has been decided to build a similar machine in this city. The haunted swing will be in full operation in Los Angeles by Saturday, March 2. Everybody is invited to come and see this wonderful invention, free of charge. Those wishing to take a ride can do so. The fare will be 10 cents. It will pay anybody to come and see this, if only to listen to the exclamations made by those who are enjoying a ride on the haunted or enchanted swing. It is without a doubt the strangest and funniest thing on earth, and will surely create considerable excitement during the few weeks of its stay in this city.

Commencing Saturday, March 3, open daily from 9 a.m. until 10 p.m., at No. 435 South Spring street.

NEW GASOLINE STOVE.

Everybody should see the most wonderful gasoline stove ever made. Something entirely new, and for sale only by F. E. Browne, Nos. 314 and 316 South Spring street.

A Paying Investment.
We want \$2000 cash above regular sales and to get it must give an extra inducement. It will pay to invest 10c wall paper goes for 1c a roll; 10c paper for 7c; 20c and 30c wall paper for 10c a roll; Ingrain 10c a roll. Compare prices; money saved is better than made. We hang paper for 10c a roll; you make now our paper. Chicago Wall Paper House, new No. 28 S. Spring.

CHAR. A. BASKERVILLE, notary public, conveying, protesting, depositions in shorthand, 218 N. Main, rooms 16-17.

TIP TOP Cough Syrup at all druggists.

360 Lots 360

Homes for Everybody.

The best property for the money ever offered in the city. Chance of a lifetime. We have sold over two hundred (200) lots in two weeks. See our map in the office of take electric cars to the tract, Central Ave. and Adams Sts. Some very choice lots left. 2 lots or 80 feet front, \$200. Two miles of the Nadeau. 20 minutes' drive. One block of electric cars.

\$125 and \$150 Each.

For lots on 28th street, 40x165 to alley. This street is 100 feet wide.

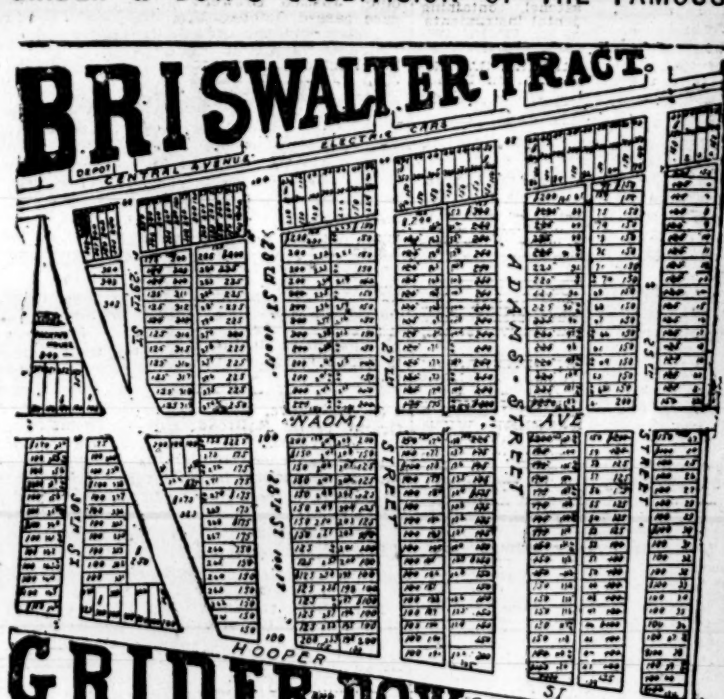
Lots on 28th street, \$100 each—one-half the price only of Ranch property by the acre a mile further out.

A Fair Deal.

No deviation from prices marked on each lot on our map. Business men, working men here is your opportunity. Invest your profits and earnings in these lots on electric car line.

Why Pay Rent when you can buy a home or \$100 inside the city on electric car line.

GRIDER & DOW'S SUBDIVISION OF THE FAMOUS



Adams, 25th, 27th, 28th and 29th streets are graded and curbed and beautiful shade trees planted. Water pipe laid on all these streets. Over 200 lots sold since January 13. Take Central avenue electric cars and view this tract. To see is to buy. Secure a lot before prices are advanced. Free carriage at our office.

GRIDER & DOW, 109 S. BROADWAY.

The Los Angeles Business College, No. 144 South Main street, invites all who are interested in a business education to call at the College for information, or to write for catalogue and copy of the Educator, a monthly educational journal.

Poultry Supplies.
Bone Mills, Alfalfa Cutters, Cresosone, Roup Cures, Sprayers, Egg Testers, Poultry Books, Drinking Fountains, Caponizing Instruments. Circulars free.

John D. Mercer, 117 E. Second-st.
Agent for the Petaluma Incubator Company, Excelsior Incubator Company, Bessie's Jubilee Hatcher, Wilson Bros. "Daisy" Bone Cutters, and the Norwalk Ostrich Farm.

The Mt. Pleasant.
Family and Tourists Hotel. **GEORGE CUMMINGS, Prop.**
New modern brick structure, elegantly furnished, rooms, single or en suite. Beautiful lawns, tennis courts and croquet grounds. Table appointments first-class. Rates from \$2 up. Special rates to tourists, families and large parties.
Take Boyle Heights Cable Line to door. Tel. 1150. Cor. E. First-st. and Pleasant-ave.

Southern California Furniture Co.
SOUTH MAIN STREET. NO. 326-330

A FAMOUS DUEL.

Kearsarge-Alabama Fight to a Finish.

The Dramatic Story as Told by a Participant.

One of the Famous Sea Battles of the World.

The French and English Favored the Confederate Corsair—They Were All Too Sure of Victory and Lost by Bad Gunner.

On the subject of the famous duel between the Kearsarge and the Alabama, John M. Brown, surgeon of the Union vessel, wrote the following interesting article for the Century, which appeared in that magazine in April, 1886. In view of the recent accidental wrecking of the Kearsarge the article will prove timely. The illustrations given are sketches from those appearing with the original article.

On Sunday, the 12th of June, 1864, the Kearsarge, Capt. John A. Winslow, was lying at anchor in the Scheldt, off Flushing, Holland. The cornet suddenly appeared at the fore and a gun was fired. These were unexpected signals that compelled absent officers and men to return to the ship. Steam was raised and as soon as we were off and all hands called Capt. Winslow gave the welcome news of a telegram from Mr. Dayton, our Minister to France, announcing that the Alabama had arrived at Cherbourg, hence the urgency of departure, and the expectation of her capture or destruction. The crew responded with cheers. The succeeding day witnessed the arrival of the Kearsarge at Dover for dispatches, and the day after (Tuesday) her appearance off Cherbourg, where we saw the Confederate flag flying



Rear Admiral John A. Winslow, Captain of the Kearsarge.

within the breakwater. Approaching nearer officers and men gathered in groups on deck and looked intently at the "daring rover" that had been idle for two years to escape numerous foes and to inflict immense damage on our commerce. She was a beautiful specimen of naval architecture. The surgeon went on shore and obtained permission to visit the port for boats. Owing to the neutrality laws which would not allow us to remain in the harbor longer than twenty-four hours it was inexpedient to enter the port. We placed a vigilant watch by turns at each of the harbor entrances and continued it to the moment of the engagement.

On Wednesday Capt. Winslow paid an official visit to the United States commanding the maritime district and to the United States commercial agent, bringing on his return the unanticipated news that Capt. Semmes had declared his intention to fight. At first the assertion was barely credited, the policy of the Alabama being regarded as opposed to conflict, and to escape rather than to be exposed to injury, perhaps destruction; but the doubters were half convinced when the so-called challenge was known to read as follows:

"C. S. ALABAMA, "CHERBOURG, June 14, 1864. "To A. BONIFAS, Esq., Cherbourg: I hear that you were informed by the United States Consul that the Kearsarge was to come to this port solely for the purpose of attacking the Alabama, and that she was to depart in twenty-four hours. I desire you to say to the United States Consul that my intention is to fight the Kearsarge as soon as I can make the necessary arrangements. I hope these will not detain me more than until tomorrow evening or after the morning at the latest. I beg she will not depart before I am ready to go out."

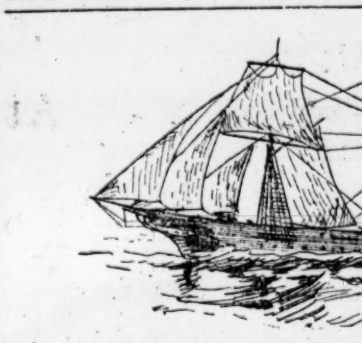
"I have the honor to reply respectfully, your obedient servant. "R. SEMMES, Captain." This communication was sent by Mr. Bonifas to the Confederate States commercial agent at Mr. Liais the United States commercial agent, with a request that the latter would inform the Kearsarge of the challenge. There was no other challenge to combat. The letter that passed between the commercial agents was to the effect that the Alabama was to fight the Kearsarge as soon as she could make the necessary arrangements. I hope these will not detain me more than until tomorrow evening or after the morning at the latest. I beg she will not depart before I am ready to go out."



Capt. James S. Thornton, executive officer of the Kearsarge.

Cherbourg to fight and had no intention of leaving. He made no other reply. Capt. Winslow assembled the officers and discussed the expected battle. It was probable the two ships would engage on parallel lines and the Alabama would seek neutral waters in event of defeat, hence the necessity of beginning the action several miles from the breakwater. It was determined not to surrender, but to fight until the last, and if need be, to go down with colors flying. Why Capt. Semmes should imperil his ship was not understood since he would risk all and expose the cause to needless disaster, while the Kearsarge, if taken or destroyed, could be replaced. It was therefore concluded

he would fight because he thought he should be the victor. Preparations were made for battle with no relaxation of the watch. Thursday passed; Friday came; the Kearsarge waited with ports down, guns pivoted to starboard, the whole battery loaded and shelled, grape and canister ready to use in any mode of attack on defense, yet no Alabama appeared. French pilots came on board and told of unusual arrangements made by the enemy, such as the hurried taking of coals, the transmission of valuable articles to the shore, such as captured chronometers, specie and the like, and the sharpening of swords and boarding-pikes. It was reported that Captain Semmes had been advised not to give battle. He replied he would prove to the world that his ship was not a privateer intended only for attack upon merchant vessels, but a true man-of-war; further, he had consulted French officers who all asserted that in his situation they would fight. Certain newspapers declared that he ought to improve the opportunity afforded by the presence of the enemy to show that his ship was not a "corsair" to prey upon defense-



The United States screw sloop Kearsarge at the time of the fight.

less merchantmen, but a real ship-of-war, able and willing to fight the "Federal" waiting outside the harbor. It was said the Alabama was swift, with a superior crew, and after it was known that the ship's guns and ammunition were of English make.

A surprise by night was suggested and precautionary measures taken; everything was planned and ready for action, but still no Alabama came. Meanwhile the Kearsarge was cruising to and fro off the breakwater. A message was brought from Mr. Dayton, our Minister at Paris, by his son, who with difficulty had obtained permission from the French admiral to visit the Kearsarge. Communication with either ship was prohibited, but the permission was given upon the promise of Mr. Dayton to return on Sunday directly after the delivery of the message. Mr. Dayton expressed the opinion that Capt. Semmes would not fight, though acknowledging the prevalence of a contrary belief in Cherbourg. He was told that in the event of battle, if we were successful, the colors would be displayed on the Kearsarge, and if we were victorious, we would go on shore with the intention of leaving for Paris without delay. In taking leave of the French admiral the latter advised Mr. Dayton to remain over night, and mentioned the fixed purpose of Capt. Semmes to fight on the following day, Sunday, and he gave me intelligence that there could be no further communication with the Kearsarge.

Mr. Dayton passed a part of Saturday night trying to procure a boat to send off the acquired information, but the vigilance along the coast made his efforts useless. He remained, witnessed the battle, telegraphed the result to Paris, and was one of the first to go on board and offer congratulations. At a supper in Cherbourg on Saturday night several officers of the Alabama met sympathizing friends, the coming battle being the chief topic of conversation. Confident of victory, they proclaimed the intention of the "Federal" or gain a "corsair." They rose with promises to meet the following night to repeat the festivity as victors, were escorted to the boat, and departed with cheers and best wishes for a successful return.

Sunday the 13th came; a fine day, atmosphere somewhat hazy, little sea,



On the Kearsarge—A telling shot.

light westerly wind. At 10 o'clock the Kearsarge was near the buoy marking the line of shoals to the eastward of Cherbourg, at a distance of about three miles from the entrance. The Alabama had been holystoned, the bright work cleaned, the guns polished, and the crew were dressed in Sunday suit. They were expected to the Kearsarge to attend divine service. Seemingly no one thought of the enemy; so long waited and not appearing, speculation as to her coming had been going on. At 10:20 the officer of the deck reported a steamer approaching from Cherbourg—a frequent occurrence and consequently it created no surprise.

The bell was tolling for service when some one shouted, "She's coming and heading straight for us." Soon after the aid of a glass officer of the deck made out the enemy and shouted "The Alabama" and calling down the wardroom, "The Alabama is coming." The drum beat to general quarters; Capt. Winslow put aside the prayer book, seized the trumpet, ordered the ship aloft and headed seaward. The ship was cleared for action, with the battery pivoted to starboard.

The Alabama approached from the western entrance, escorted by the French ironclad frigate Couronne, flying the pennant of the commandant of the port, followed in her wake by a small fore-and-aft-rigged steamer, the Deerhound, flying the flag of the Royal Mersey Yacht Club.

The commandant of the frigate had informed Capt. Semmes that his ship would escort him to the limit of the French waters. The frigate having conveyed the Alabama three marine miles from the coast, put down her helm, and steamed back into port without delay. "The steam yacht continued on and remained near the scene of action."

Capt. Winslow had assured the French admiral that in the event of an engagement the position of the ship would be in case of retreat the Kearsarge steamed to sea, followed by the enemy giving the appearance of running away and being pursued. Between six and seven miles from the shore the Kearsarge, thoroughly ready, at 10:50 wheeled at a distance of one and a quarter miles from her opponent, presented the starboard battery, and steered directly for her with design to close or to run her down. The Alabama sheered and presented the star-

board battery. More speed was ordered, the Kearsarge advanced rapidly and at 10:57 received a broadside of solid shot at a range of about eighteen hundred yards. This broadside cut away a little of the rigging, but the shot mostly passed directly over or fell short. It was apparent that Capt. Semmes intended to fight at long range.

The Kearsarge advanced with increased speed, receiving a second broadside of a third broadside, with similar effect. Capt. Winslow wished to get at short range, as the guns were loaded with five-second shell. Arrived within nine hundred yards, the Kearsarge, fearing a fourth broadside with apprehended raking results, sheered and broke her silence with a starboard battery. Each ship was now pressed under a full head of steam, the position being broadside and broadside, both employing the starboard battery. Capt. Winslow, fearful that the enemy would make for the shore, determined with a port helm to run under the Alabama's stern for raking but was prevented by her sheering and keeping her broadside to the Kearsarge, which forced the fighting on a circular track, each ship, with a strong



The Kearsarge and Alabama in a circular track.

port helm, steaming around a common center, from a quarter to half a mile apart and pouring its fire into its opponent. There was a current setting to westward three knots an hour.

The action was now fairly begun. The Alabama changed from solid shot to shell. A shot from an early broadside of the Kearsarge carried away the sparker-gate of the enemy and caused his engine to come down by the run. This incident was regarded as a favorable omen by the men, who cheered and went with increased confidence to their work.

The fallen ensign reappeared at the muzzle. The Alabama turned to solid shot and soon after fired both shot and shell to the end. The firing of the Alabama was rapid and wild, getting better near the close of the fight. The Kearsarge was deliberate, accurate, and almost from the beginning productive of dismay, destruction and death. The Kearsarge's gunners had been cautioned against firing without direct aim, and had been advised to point the heavy guns low rather than high, but the water line and to clear the deck of the enemy with the lighter ones. Though subjected to an incessant storm of shot and shell they kept their stations and obeyed instructions.

The effect on the enemy was readily perceived, and nothing could restrain the enthusiasm of our men. Cheers were heard from the Kearsarge in the air or overboard; jackets were discarded; sanguine of victory, the men were shouting at each other, but the effect: "That is a good one!" "Down, boys!" "Give her another like the last!" "Now we have her!" and so on, cheering and shouting to the end.

After exposure to an uninterrupted cannonade for eighteen minutes without casualty, a sixty-eight-pounder Blakely shell struck the Alabama at a distance of about four and a half miles from the breakwater, off the western entrance. The shell exploded between the mainmast and mizzenmast, and settled by the stern; the mainmast planks by a shot at the very last, broke off near the head and went over the side, the bow lifted high from the water, and then came the end. Suddenly assuming a perpendicular position, caused by the falling air of the battery and stores, straight as a plumb-line, stern first, she went down the job-boom being the last to appear above water. Down sank the terror of merchantmen, riddled through and through, and as she disappeared to her last resting place there was no cheer; all were silent.

The yacht lowered her two boats, rescued Capt. Semmes (wounded in the hand by broken from rigging), First Lieutenant Kell, twelve officers and twenty-six men, leaving the rest of the survivors to the two boats of the Kearsarge. A French steamer, the *Albatros*, forty persons he had rescued would be claimed Mr. Lancaster steamed away as fast as he could directly for Southampton, without stopping for such surgical assistance as the Kearsarge might render.

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At 3:10 p. m. the Kearsarge anchored in Cherbourg Harbor close by the ship of war *Napoleon* and was soon surrounded by boats of every description filled with excited and inquisitive people. Ambulances, by the order of the French admiral, were sent to the landing to receive the wounded and thence they were taken to the Hospital de la Marine, where arrangements had been made for their reception. Dr. Galt and all the prisoners except four officers were paroled and set on shore for sunset, at which Secretary Welles soon after expressed his disapprobation.

An incident that occasioned gratification was the coincidence of the lowering of the enemy's colors by an early shot from the Kearsarge already mentioned and the unfolding of the victor's flag by a shot from the Alabama.

The Kearsarge's colors had been "stopped" at the mizzen that they might be displayed if the ensign was carried away and to serve as the emblem of victory in case of success. A shot from the last broadside of the Alabama passed high over the Kearsarge, carried away the halyards of the ensign, and the colors stopped at the mizzen, and

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It was now seen that the Alabama was settling fast. The wounded and boys who could not swim, were sent away in the quarter boats, the waist and having been destroyed, Capt. Semmes dived overboard with the remaining officers and men. The Kearsarge from the stern of the Kearsarge was hailed and her commander requested by Capt. Winslow to run down the sinking ship. On her way to the sinking ship, John Lancaster, reported: "The fact is, that when we passed the Kearsarge the mainmast planks by a shot at the water line and to clear the deck of the enemy with the lighter ones. Though subjected to an incessant storm of shot and shell they kept their stations and obeyed instructions."

The Deerhound was built by the Lairds at the same time and in the same yard with the Alabama. Throughout the action she kept about a mile out to the windward of the contestants. After being hailed she steamed toward the Kearsarge, and after a short time, directly after this was 12:24. The Alabama sunk in forty-five fathoms of water at a distance of about four and a half miles from the breakwater, off the western entrance. The shell exploded between the mainmast and mizzenmast, and settled by the stern; the mainmast planks by a shot at the very last, broke off near the head and went over the side, the bow lifted high from the water, and then came the end. Suddenly assuming a perpendicular position, caused by the falling air of the battery and stores, straight as a plumb-line, stern first, she went down the job-boom being the last to appear above water. Down sank the terror of merchantmen, riddled through and through, and as she disappeared to her last resting place there was no cheer; all were silent.

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It was now seen that the Alabama was settling fast. The wounded and boys who could not swim, were sent away in the quarter boats, the waist and having been destroyed, Capt. Semmes dived overboard with the remaining officers and men. The Kearsarge from the stern of the Kearsarge was hailed and her commander requested by Capt. Winslow to run down the sinking ship. On her way to the sinking ship, John Lancaster, reported: "The fact is, that when we passed the Kearsarge the mainmast planks by a shot at the water line and to clear the deck of the enemy with the lighter ones. Though subjected to an incessant storm of shot and shell they kept their stations and obeyed instructions."

Believing the information authentic, as it was obtained from the prisoners, he suggested the expediency of firing a shot to bring her to, and asked permission. Capt. Winslow declined, saying "It was impossible, the yacht was simply coming round." Meanwhile the Deerhound increased the distance from the Kearsarge; another officer spoke to him in similar language, but with more positiveness. Capt. Winslow replied that no Englishman who carried the flag of the Royal Yacht Squadron could so act. The Deerhound continued her flight and yet another officer urged the necessity of firing a shot. With undiminished confidence Capt. Winslow refused, saying the yacht was "simply coming round," and would not go away without communicating. Without this trust Capt. Winslow might have arrested the yacht and shot it if it was a pirate vessel, reserving final action as to the seizure of the fugitives when time had afforded reflection. Had he regarded the wishes of his officers, he might have done so. The escape of the yacht and her coveted prize was manifestly regretted. The bitterness of the regret was clear. The famed Alabama, "a

formidable ship, the terror of American commerce, well armed, well manned, well handled," was destroyed, and the bottom in an hour," but her commander had escaped; the victory seemed already lessened. It was held by the Navy department that Capt. Semmes violated the usages of war in surrendering to Capt. Winslow through the agency of one of his officers, and then effecting an escape, doing the execution of the commission; that he was a prisoner of the United States Government from the moment he sent the officer to make the surrender. The wounded of the survivors were brought on board the Kearsarge for surgical attendance. Seventy men, including five officers, were taken to the Kearsarge, and because of his honorable conduct Capt. Winslow, on taking his parole, gave him a letter of recommendation. Our crew fraternized with their prisoners, and gave them clothes, supper and grog with them. The conduct of the Alabama's Assistant Surgeon, Llewellyn, son of a British nobleman, was highly commended. He was unremitting in attention to the wounded during the battle, after the surrender superintended their removal to the boats, refusing to leave the ship while one remained. This duty performed, being unable to swim, he attached two empty shell boxes to his waist, as life-preservers, and jumped overboard. Nevertheless he was unable to keep his head above the water.

The Confederate cruiser Alabama.

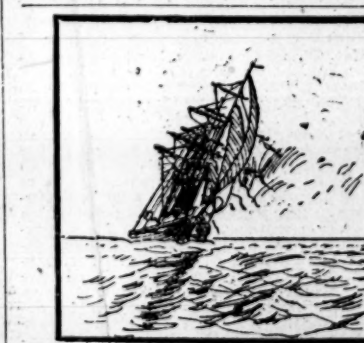
When the Kearsarge was cleared for action every man on the sick list went to his station. The Kearsarge had three wounded, of whom one died in the hospital a few days after the fight. This was William Downing, an ordinary seaman, whose behavior during and after battle was worthy of the highest praise. Stationed at the after-pivot gun he was seriously wounded in the leg by the explosion of a shell; in agony and exhausted from the loss of blood he dragged himself to the forward hatch, calling the severity of his injury so that his comrades might not leave their stations for his assistance; fainting when he was lowered to the care of the surgeon and when he revived he greeted

board. During the anchorage in Cherbourg Harbor no assistance was received from shore, except that rendered by a boiler-maker in patching up the smokestack, every other repair being made by our own men. Capt. Semmes in his official report says:

"At the end of the engagement it was discovered by those of our officers who were along the enemy's ship with the wounded that her midship section on both sides was thoroughly iron-clad. The planking had been ripped off in every direction by our shot and shell, the chain broken and indented in many places and forced partly into the ship's side. The enemy was heavier than myself, both in ship, battery and crew, but I did not know until the action was over that she was also iron-clad."

The ships were well matched in size, speed, armament and crew, showing a likeness rarely seen in naval battles. Another pilot-boat saved Second Lieut. Armstrong and some men who were landed at Cherbourg. Lieut. Wilson was the only officer who delivered up his parole. He refused to go on board the Deerhound, and because of his honorable conduct Capt. Winslow, on taking his parole, gave him a letter of recommendation. Our crew fraternized with their prisoners, and gave them clothes, supper and grog with them. The conduct of the Alabama's Assistant Surgeon, Llewellyn, son of a British nobleman, was highly commended. He was unremitting in attention to the wounded during the battle, after the surrender superintended their removal to the boats, refusing to leave the ship while one remained. This duty performed, being unable to swim, he attached two empty shell boxes to his waist, as life-preservers, and jumped overboard. Nevertheless he was unable to keep his head above the water.

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Close of the combat—The Kearsarge getting into position to rake the Alabama.

the surgeon with a smile, saying, "Doctor, I can fight no more and so I come to you, but it is all right; I am satisfied, for we are whipping the Alabama," and afterward, "I will willingly lose my leg or my life if it is necessary." Lying upon his mattress he paid attention to the progress of the fight, so far as could be known by the sounds on deck, his face showing satisfaction whenever the cheers of his shipmates were heard; with difficulty he waved his hand over his head and joined in each cheer with a feeble voice. When a wounded shipmate on either side of him complained he responded, "I am not worse hurt than you? and I am satisfied for we are whipping the Alabama." Directly after the men were wounded he was brought on board he desired the surgeon to give him no further attention, for he was "doing well," requesting that all aid be given to the "poor fellows given the Alabama." In the hospital he was patient and resigned and happy in speaking of the victory. "This man, so very interesting by his courage and resignation," wrote the French surgeon-in-chief, "received general sympathy; all desired his recovery and lamented his death."

At a dinner given by loyal Americans in Paris to Capt. Winslow and two of his officers a telegram was received announcing the death of the Kearsarge and her crew. He mentioned, his behavior eloquized and his memory drunk in silence.

At 3:10 p. m. the Kearsarge anchored in Cherbourg Harbor close by the ship of war *Napoleon* and was soon surrounded by boats of every description filled with excited and inquisitive people. Ambulances, by the order of the French admiral, were sent to the landing to receive the wounded and thence they were taken to the Hospital de la Marine, where arrangements had been made for their reception. Dr. Galt and all the prisoners except four officers were paroled and set on shore for sunset, at which Secretary Welles soon after expressed his disapprobation.

An incident that occasioned gratification was the coincidence of the lowering of the enemy's colors by an early shot from the Kearsarge already mentioned and the unfolding of the victor's flag by a shot from the Alabama.

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In doing so pulled sufficiently to break the stop and thereby unfurled the triumphant flag. The Kearsarge received twenty-eight shot and shell, of which thirteen were in the hull, the most efficient being about the mainmast. A hundred-pounder rifle shell entered at the starboard quarter and lodged in the stern post. The blow shook the ship from stem to stern. Luckily it did not explode; otherwise the result would have been serious if not fatal. A thirty-two-pounder shell entered forward of the forward pivot port crushing the waterways, raising the gun and carriage and lodged, but did not explode, else many of the gun's crew would likely have been injured by the fragments and splinters. The smokepipe was perforated by a rifle shell, which exploded inside and tore a ragged hole nearly three feet in diameter and carried away three of the chain guys. Three boats were shattered. The cutting away of the rigging was mostly about the mainmast. The spars were left in good order. A large quantity of pieces of burst shell was gathered from the deck and thoughtlessly thrown over-

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DYNAMITE OUTDONE.

BREAK-UP OF THE SOHO ANARCHIST LEAGUE.

By Robert Barr.

(Specially dedicated to the apprentice dynamiters and kindred boys and girls of Los Angeles, San Francisco and all long shores.)

It has been said in the London papers that the dissolution of the Soho Anarchist League was caused by want of funds. This is very far from being the case. An Anarchist league has no need for funds, and so long as there is money enough to buy beer the league is sure of continued existence. The truth about the scattering of the organization was told me by a young newspaper man who was chairman at the last meeting.

The young man was not an Anarchist, though he had to pretend to be one in the interests of his paper, and so joined the Soho league, where he spoke of resigning the members became suspicious of him. He had always been rather better dressed than the others, and besides he had a good deal of money in the league he must not be fastidious as to dress and he must be constructed to hold at least a gallon of beer at a sitting. Simkins was merely a "quart" man, and this would have told against him all along if it had not been for the fact that he put in his speeches. On several occasions seasoned Anarchists had gathered around him and begged him to give up his designs on the Parliament buildings.

The older heads claimed that, desirable as was the obliteration of the houses of Parliament, the time was not yet ripe for it. England, they pointed out, was the only place where Anarchists could live and talk unmolested, so while they were quite anxious that Simkins should go and blow up Vienna, Berlin or Paris, they were not willing for him to begin on London. Simkins was usually calm and downy with much difficulty and finally, after hissing "Cowards!" two or three times under his breath, he concluded with, "Oh, very well, then you know better than I do—I am only a young recruit; but allow me at least to blow up Waterloo Bridge, or spring a bomb in Fleet street, just to show that we are up and doing."

But this the Anarchists would not sanction. If he was to blow up bridges, he could try his hand on the other side of the Seine. They had given their word that there would be no explosions in London so long as the English steamers were in the harbor. "But look at Trafalgar Square," cried Simkins angrily; "we are not allowed to meet there."

"Who wants to meet there?" said the chairman. "It is ever so much more comfortable in these rooms, and there is no beer in the Trafalgar Square, 'yes,' put in several others; 'the time is not yet ripe for it.' Thus Simkins calmed down, and beer flowed again in tranquility, while the foreign Anarchist, who was not allowed to set foot in his native country, would get up and harangue the crowd in broken English and tell them what great things would yet be done by dynamite."

But when Simkins sent in his resignation a change came over their feelings towards him, and he saw at once that he was a marked man. The chairman in a whisper, advised him to withdraw his resignation. So Simkins, who was a shrewd young fellow, understanding the temper of the assembly, arose and said: "I have no desire to resign, but you do nothing except talk, and I want to belong to an Anarchist society that acts." He stayed away from the next meeting, and tried to drop them in the league called upon him at his lodgings, and his landlady thought that young Simkins had got into bad ways when he had such evil-looking men visiting him.

Simkins was in a dilemma, and could not think of what to do. The Anarchists appeared very not to be shaken off. He applied to his editor for advice on the situation, but that good man could think of no way out of the trouble.

"You ought to have known better," he said, "than to mix up with such people."

"But how was I to get the news?" asked Simkins, with some indignation. The editor shrugged his shoulders. That was not his part of the business; and if the Anarchists chose to make things uncomfortable for the young man, he could not help it.

Simkins's fellow-lodger, a student who was studying chemistry in London, noticed that the reporter was becoming gaunt with anxiety.

"Simkins," said Sedlitz to him one morning, "you are haggard and careworn; what is the matter with you? Are you in love, or is it merely debt that is bothering you?"

"Neither," replied Simkins. "Then cheer up," said Sedlitz. "If one of the other is not bothering you anything else is easily remedied."

"I am not so sure of that," rejoined Simkins, and then he said down and told his friend just what was troubling him.

"Ah," said Sedlitz, "that accounts for it. There has been a ruffianly-looking man marching up and down watching this house. They are on your track, Simkins, my boy, and when they discover that you are a reporter, any therefore necessarily a traitor, you will be nabbed some dark night."

"Well, that's encouraging," said Simkins, with his head in his hands. "Are these Anarchists brave men, and would they risk their lives for an undertaking?" asked Sedlitz. "Oh, I don't know. They talk enough, but I don't know what they would do. They are quite capable, enough, of tripping me up in a dark alley."

"But I don't see what good it is all going to do, though I am desperate," said Simkins, "and willing to try anything. I have thought some of firing a bomb off myself at an Anarchist meeting."

When the Friday night meeting arrived the large hall at Clement's Inn was filled to the doors. Those assembled there saw a platform at one end of the apartment and a door that led from it to a room at the back of the hall. A table was on the platform and boxes, chemical apparatus and other scientific-looking paraphernalia were on it. At the hour of 8 young Simkins appeared before the table alone.

"You are all well aware that I am tired of the great amount of talk we do and the little action which follows it. I have been determined to secure the co-operation of an Anarchist from America who will tell you something of the cause there. We have had the doors locked and those who keep the keys have now down at the entrance of the inn, so that if a fire should occur they can quickly come and let us out. There is no great danger of fire, however, but the interruption of police must be guarded against very carefully. The windows, as you see, are shuttered and barred and no ray of light can penetrate from this room outside. Until the lecture is over no one can leave the room, and with the same care no one can enter it, which is more to the purpose."

"My friend, Prof. Josiah P. Silvers, has devoted his life to the cause of Anarchy. He will tell you of some important discoveries which are now to be made known for the first time. I regret to say that the professor is not in a very good state of health, because the line of life he has adopted has done him much harm. His left leg has been blown away by a premature explosion during his experiments. His left leg is also permanently disabled. He is now confined to a chair, and a sling, having been injured by a little disaster in his workshop since he came to London. He is a man, as you will see, devoted to his cause, and so I hope you will listen to him attentively. I regret that I am unable to remain with you tonight, having duties to perform which are imperative. I will therefore, if you will permit me, leave by the back entrance after I have introduced the professor to the meeting. At this moment the stumping of a wooden leg was heard and those in the audience saw a man appear on crutches, with one eye, although he beamed upon them benevolently with the other.

"The professor," said Simkins, "allow me to introduce to you Prof. Josiah P. Silvers of the United States." The professor bowed and the audience applauded. As he stepped forward the professor held up his unmaimed arm and said, "Gentlemen, I beg that you will not applaud."

The professor continued, "I have here some explosives so sensitive that the slightest vibration will cause them to go off, and I therefore ask you to listen in silence to what I have to say. I must particularly ask you also not to stamp on the floor."

Before these remarks were concluded Simkins had slid out by the back entrance, and somehow his desertion seemed to have a depressing effect upon the company, who looked upon him as a box-up professor with eyes of wonder and apprehension.

The professor drew toward him one of the boxes and opened the lid. He took out a small box and held it aloft, he allowed something which looked like wet sawdust to drip through his fingers.

"The gentlemen," he said, "with an air of the utmost contempt, 'is what is known to the world as dynamite. I have nothing at all to say against it, but it is a very powerful medium through which our opinions have been imparted to the outer world. The lumbering stage coach is to the locomotive, what the letter is to the telegram, what the sailing vessel is to the steamship. I will be very pleasant tonight to exhibit to you an explosive so powerful and deadly that hereafter having seen what it can accomplish you will have nothing but derision for such simple and harmless compounds as dynamite and nitro-glycerine."

The professor looked with a kindly sympathy over his audience as he allowed the yellow mixture to slowly percolate through his fingers back into the box again. He spoke in a loud and fresh hand and repeated the action.

The Anarchists in the audience exchanged uneasy glances one with the other.

"Yet," continued the professor, "it will be useful for us to consider this substance for a few moments, if for the purpose of comparison. Here," he said, diving his hand into another box and bringing up before their gaze a yellow brick, "is dynamite in a compressed form. There is enough here to wreck all this part of London, were it exploded. This simple brick would lay to rest the professor and his kindred symphony."

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looking critically on the surface of the iron. Drawing himself up to his full height, again he said, "I was about to reproach you for what might have appeared to any other man as evidence of fear, but I see my mistake. I came very near making a disastrous error. I have myself suffered from time to time from similar errors. I notice now upon the anvil a small spot of grease; if my hammer happened to strike there you would all now be writhing in your death agonies under the ruins of the building. Nevertheless the lesson is not without its value. That spot of grease is free nitro glycerine that has oozed out from the dynamite. Therein rests, perhaps, the only danger of handling dynamite. As I have shown you, you can smash up dynamite on an anvil without danger, but if a hammer happened to strike a spot of free nitro-glycerine it would explode in a moment! I beg to apologize to you for my momentary neglect."

A man rose up in the middle of the hall, and it was some little time before he could command voice enough to speak, for he was shaking as if from palsy. At last he said, after he had moistened his lips several times:

"Professor, we are quite willing to take your word about the explosive. I think I speak for all my comrades here. We have no doubt at all about your learning, and would much prefer to hear from your own lips what you have to say on the subject and not have you waste any more valuable time with experiments. I have not consulted with my comrades before speaking, but I think I voice the sense of the meeting."

Cries of "You do," "you do," came from all parts of the hall. The professor, more beamed upon them than benevolently.

"Your confidence in me is indeed touching," he said, "but a chemical lecture without a practical illustration is like a body without a soul. In chemistry we must take nothing for granted. I have shown you how many popular errors have arisen regarding the substance with which we are dealing. It would have been impossible for these errors to have arisen if every man had experimented for himself, and so I thank you for the mark of confidence you have bestowed upon me. I cannot but feel that my duties to the cause will bring myself to deprive you of the pleasure which my experiments will afford you. There is another very common error to the effect that fire will explode dynamite. Such, gentlemen, is not the case."

The professor struck a match on his trousers-leg and lighted the substance on the anvil. It burned in a pale bluish flame, and the professor gazed around triumphantly at his fellow Anarchists.

While the shuddering audience watched with intense fascination the pale blue flame the professor suddenly stooped over and blew it out. Straightening himself, once more he said, "Gentlemen, I must apologize to you, for again I have forgotten the small spot of grease. If the flame had reached the spot of nitro-glycerine it would have exploded, as you all know. When a man has his thoughts concentrated on one subject he is apt to forget something else. I want to say, however, something with dynamite. Here, John," he said to the trembling attendant, "take this box away, and move it carefully out by the back entrance. The nitro-glycerine is oozing out. Put it as tenderly down in the next room as if it were a box of eggs."

As the box disappeared there was a simultaneous, long-drawn sigh of relief from the audience.

"Now, gentlemen," said the professor, "we come to the one useful hand in the box, and holding it aloft, he allowed something which looked like wet sawdust to drip through his fingers.

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a dense cloud of smoke rolled over the heads of the audience. As the professor became visible through the thinning smoke he looked around for his audience. Every man was under the benches and groans came from all parts of the hall.

"I hope," said the professor, in anxious tones, "that no one has been hurt. I am afraid that I took up too much of the substance on the point of the needle, but it will enable you to imagine the effect of a larger quantity. Pray seat yourselves again. This is my last experiment."

As the audience again seated itself, another mutual sigh ascended to the roof. The professor, now all calm, man's chair towards him and sat down, wiping his grimy brow.

A man instantly arose and said: "I regret to say that Prof. Silvers, the professor, and at once every hand in the audience went up."

"The gentlemen," said the professor; but he did not seem to care for the sound of the word. He continued, "I see that you have guessed my second proposal, as I imagined you would, and though there will be no newspaper in London tomorrow to chronicle the yet the newspapers of the rest of the world will tell of the destruction of this wicked city, I see by your looks that you are with me in this, my second proposal, which is the most striking thing ever planned, and is that we explode the whole of these pills in the basin. To make sure of this I have sent to an agent in Manchester the full account of how it was done, and the resolutions brought forward at this meeting, and which, doubtless, you will accept."

"Gentlemen, all in favor of the instant destruction of London signify in the usual manner."

"Mr. Professor," said the man who had spoken previously, "before you put that resolution I would like to move an amendment. This is a very serious proposal and should not be lightly undertaken. I move as an amendment, therefore, that we adjourn this meeting to our rooms at Soho and do the exploding there. I have some little business that must be settled before this great project is put in motion."

The professor then said: "Gentlemen, the amendment takes precedence. It is moved that this meeting be adjourned so that you may consider the project at your clubrooms in Soho."

"I second that amendment," said fifteen of the audience rising together on their feet.

"In the absence of the regular chairman," said the professor, "it is my duty to put the amendment. All in favor of the amendment signify it by raising the right hand."

Every hand was raised. "The amendment, gentlemen, is carried. I shall be only too pleased to meet you at my room at your club, and I will bring with me a larger quantity of my explosive."

John, kindly to sound and tell the man to unlock the doors."

When Simkins and Silvers called the next night at the regular meeting place of the Anarchists they found no signs of a gathering, and never since the lecture has the Soho Anarchist League been known to hold a meeting. The club has mysteriously dissolved.

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ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS!

When you have a severe cold, troublesome cough, Laryngitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramp, Colic, Diarrhoea, Shingles, Eruptions, Headache, Toothache, or any kind of ailment, the Electric Pain Expeller will surely cure it. Every bottle placed as represented or money refunded.

For sale at all drug stores.

H. M. SALE & SON,

220 South Spring St.

Wholesale Agents.

ATTENTION, SYNDICATES!

We are offering for sale 204 acres of the famous

San Marino Ranch,

HON. J. DE BARTH SHORB,

adjoint, Pasadena and overlooking the San Gabriel Valley. Magnificent live oak trees abound on this property, which with its other natural beauties make it the finest location for villa sites in Southern California.

It is Free From Frost, and the Natural Springs of Water

rising on the land, which have flowed undeveloped since the days of the Mission Fathers, give it one of the most valuable water rights in the valley.

Large bodies of land lying to the south of this property, which are being rapidly settled upon, and planted, look to it as the natural source of their water supply. Every dollar spent in the development of water, for which there is ready market, will repay a thousandfold.

A good portion of the ranch is planted to citrus and deciduous fruits, which are just coming into full bearing.

The famous orange grove of Col. J. R. Robbins of San Gabriel adjoins this on the south, and is acknowledged to be the finest in the valley, which fully demonstrates the capabilities of the soil.

A branch of the Southern Pacific Railroad passes the property, making it easy of access to Los Angeles.

For further information call upon or address

JOHN A. WEIR & CO.,

211 and 213 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

OR WOTKINS BROS., 56 East Colorado St., Pasadena, Cal.



Tumbling Walls. Tumbling Prices.

WE HAVE A NEW LEASE,

So have decided on alterations—to make our Hat Store the largest and most complete on the Coast—the dirt and dust of tumbling walls threatens to harm our Hat and Furnishing Stocks more than any loss of profit could. We prefer—in fact have to sell—before the harm has been done, and are virtually forced into starting tomorrow.

A Sale of most stupendous magnitude!

67 Styles of Men's Derby's,
29 Styles of Men's Fedoras,
46 Styles of Men's Soft Hats,

At \$2.50 EACH.

Black and colors. All popular shades. All late and correct styles. Knox's, Dunlap's, Yeoman's and Harrington shapes.

These hats were made by

H. H. Roelofs & Co., Philadelphia. Dickerson & Brown, Brooklyn.
Frank Schobel & Co., Philadelphia. John B. Stetson & Co., Philadelphia.
Harrington, Boston. Crofut & Knapp, South Norwalk.

These makes are known as regular \$4 and \$5 hats only.

A general cut of prices in our whole HAT DEPT.

Our Men's Furnishing Department Underwear, Hose, Gloves.

We now sell at Less than Manufacturers' Cost.

We abstain from mentioning former prices—you would hardly credit our statement. But look into our big show windows, or better yet, examine our goods, and you'll have to admit them the greatest BARGAINS of the year.

Siegel & Gutter
Men's Furnisher
LOS ANGELES, CAL.
Under Nadeau Hotel.

Prices to suit you this Week.

They are away down.

Imported and Domestic

Serge, Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, Scotch Tweed, Cassimere, Etc.

Latest styles, Lowest prices, PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

CORDAN BROS. TAILORS

118 North Spring-st.

LUNG AND THROAT DISEASES CURED.

By the inhalation of common air by the use of the Howe Breathing Tube. The tube, with directions for use, sent to any address on receipt of 2c. Write for particulars. Address

D. C. NUGENT, Agent. Box 100, Redlands, Cal.

SAVINGS BANK of Southern California

152 N. Spring St., Los Angeles. CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000.

DIRECTORS: J. H. BRADY, PRES. SIMON MAIER, V. P. W. D. WOOLWINE, Cashier. A. H. BR. LY, Sec. H. BEVIE, W. O. PATTERSON, F. A. GIBSON, J. M. ELLIOTT, C. H. HARRISON, R. W. WINDSTETTER.

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STERLING SILVER, GOLD LINED, \$1.25 to \$2.50. Orders by mail.

Branch office, 11 West Second Street.

Telephones LAUNDRY 367. BRANCH OFFICE 367-3.

Excelsior Laundry

Is now in the new building, at 423 and 424 South Los Angeles street. Gentlemen's work a specialty.

SATISFIED.

Every man, woman and child in Los Angeles who has purchased goods at the City of Paris Dry Goods Store is satisfied, not only with the goods and prices, but satisfied that no other store in this city has, does, will, or can sell as cheaply as this establishment.

WHY?

Because the business must be closed out, the goods must be sold and as much money realized as the public are willing to exchange for goods. The order is

SELL, SELL, SELL!

Close it out; and that is what is being done.

PRICES TALK.

Select your goods and make money by saving it; pay nobody a profit. Any price that others ask for their goods will be discounted here. Everybody invited to attend this sale, which is a War on Prices.

Store crowded from 8 a.m. until 6 p.m. The only store in this city that is busy from morning until night. Ask your neighbors about the wonderful bargains at the City of Paris Dry Goods Store. A full and complete line in every department. Goods are going at a lively rate. Attend the sale.

CITY OF PARIS,

203 TO 207 NORTH SPRING ST.

PRICES TALK

PRICES TALK.

RICHARD H. DAVIS.

The Author of the Van Bibber Stories.

His Career as Good a Story as His Tales—Second Rate at College; First Rate as a Writer—Interesting Interview.

Special Correspondence of the Times.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—On the night of April 10, 1864, a constellation of odd stars commended in the heavens, and at the end of the conference, rushed through space until it hovered over the good, gray city of William and Benjamin Franklin, when it was to a halt. That night, in that city, the little chap came into the world, who is now known as Richard Harding Davis.

He was such a riotous, bawling, little man, that the doctor said he would live to comb gray hair. That just thirty years ago, and to look at Mr. Davis's athletic frame and some face, nowadays, you will have to for once agree with the doctor.

The stars knew what they were about. Some men are born under lucky, some under ill stars. It isn't every child can make his first appearance accompanied by a galaxy of lucky ones.

Richard Harding Davis is just about as lucky as he is energetic, witty and talented. That is written in no disparaging spirit, for no matter how lucky a man may be, he cannot make the world listen to him with respect unless he possesses the pluck to forge ahead, with the wind in his teeth, through unlovely days and granitic years. That is what Richard Harding Davis has done, as you will learn. His bed hasn't been all lilies and roses. A good many thorns and thistles got into it before he became captain of himself.

Up to the age of 9 little Davis had a royal time of it. If you will look at his photograph, taken in 1869, when he was 5 years old, you will see that he was an eager, bright, debonaire little fellow, who thought more of the next thing he was going to do than of the set of his high-water trousers and low-cut socks. He seems there like a boy upon whose head the thoughtful wayfarer would stop long enough to bestow an appreciative pat.

Up to 9 years of age, Master Richard had a halcyon time around Philadelphia and its suburbs. At that age the parental forefinger was sternly pointed toward the doors of the Episcopal Academy, behind which doors Davis studied and tried to drink deep of learning for three leaden-footed years, during all of which time he never, by knowledge of philosophy or strategy, succeeded in getting above the middle of his class. Wait a minute! One golden day he found himself second in his class. He immediately spent every penny of his allowance on candy balls and doughnuts for his schoolfellows. But, alas! it was all an usher's mistake, and he was occupying a more gifted youth's chair and desk. He was sent down among the rank and file, near the foot of the class, long before the candy and doughnuts were digested.

In 1876, he left the academy, to make a tour with his parents to see a little of the world. In 1882 he went to Lehigh University, in Bethlehem, Pa., class of '88. A few years later he was



At the age of 9.

Joined by his brother, Charles. He didn't graduate, as he was there only three years. His special studies were English literature and football. They tried to drive mathematics into his head, but he did better with dumb bells and Indian clubs. The only numbers to which Mr. Davis has ever taken kindly are the numbers of words in his MSS.

Both Richard and his brother Charles were on the class football team, and were deadly rivals. Richard was a sophomore, Charles a freshman, and Charles used to yell all over the field that his brother couldn't play a little bit, and that would ruin Richard's wrath, and then they would come together in Homeric struggle. It didn't end on the field, either, for in their room Charles would bound out of bed in the middle of the night, and "dash" his brother to try to cross an imaginary line. As Richard never took "dash," you can imagine the rest. But for all this, these brothers were and are the best of friends. Charles is now American Consul at Florence.

At Lehigh young Davis was one of the editors of the college paper, and its principal contributor. He wrote a dozen stories for it, the hero of all being a gentleman of Mr. Davis's fancy, one "Conway Moore." He sent that gentleman through enough adventures to make the late "Sherlock Holmes" take to drink. Then he collected and published them in book form. The edition was 600; the cost \$30. Mr. Davis footed the bills. The edition went out of existence in two days. Mr. Davis was the biggest man in college. It became painful for him to return even respectful salutations. He was envious, and he was happy. A new wrinkle appeared upon his brow. His shoulders became rounded, his manner studious, preoccupied, haughty.

A few months after he was exploring the depths of a storeroom in his father's house, when—horror! he ran across the entire edition of his successful book. His mother had quietly bought it up, as she knew that it was not a book that would enhance her son's reputation.

The first money Mr. Davis ever received for a bit of writing was from the New York Evening Post. There had been a college row. Mr. Davis dashed off the particulars, after he got inside a sweater and tied a wet towel around his head. It was a graphic, thrilling bit, and must have occupied two or three sticklers in the Post, for he received a check for \$1.15 for it. After that, Mr. Davis was impressed with the idea that literature wasn't what it was cracked up to be.

From Lehigh, Mr. Davis went to Johns Hopkins, for a year. He took a special course in his favorite English literature here, too, and he avers that he learned more in that one year than in all his former years. Here he wrote what, reckoned professionally, was his first story, "Richard Carr's Baby." It was a football story. It was sent to St. Nicholas, accepted, printed.

Leaving Johns Hopkins in 1887, Mr.

Davis returned to Philadelphia and sought a position as a reporter on the Record. He got it and held it for three months, at the end of which time, on account of his remarkable work, he was allowed to depart for an indefinite vacation. It was pretty hard to go, leaving \$7 per week behind, but Mrs. Davis gritted his teeth on the bit and did it. He went directly to the Press, a little distance away. He didn't go to the proprietor, nor to the editor-in-chief and use his father's and mother's well-known names; he went to the city editor and his conduct made such an impression that he secured an engagement, an engagement to begin in a week. Thus, for a week, he had to be idle. But he didn't want his people to know that he was out of a position, nor how he got out, so he pretended to be doing a great amount of work during that memorable week. He used to go down town and loaf around the hotels till 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, buy the Record, hurry home, go to bed, and at breakfast lay a trembling finger on the choicest special in the Record's teeming pages as he asked his mother what, from a purely critical standpoint, she thought of that!

When Mr. Davis told me this story the other day, with his head back on his bed and his feet on the wall half way to the ceiling, I remarked that that was as good as anything he had

That afternoon the name of Richard Harding Davis was in every New York paper, and on every newspaper bulletin. It was also in the Evening Sun. Mr. Davis had made a ten-strike. Next day he was the talk of the town. "Didn't I tell you that a constellation of lucky stars of the sky looked down and smiled upon him, April 10, 1864?" He did great work on the Evening Sun. Wrote special paragraphs; went with Conkling on all his raids; burlesqued, good-naturedly, Kipling's stories, and started the famous Van Bibber tales.

"I was never happier," he says, "I used to get up singing and go to bed whistling. I was all over this town every day and night. And all I wrote went into the Little Sun. Ah! I've been in a good many corners of the world since, but—it was good, just to be alive—then."

One day Richard Harding Davis wrote "Gallegher." "Gallegher" was a boy in the Philadelphia Press office. He is now a young man. No use talking about that story here, as everybody seems to have read it. It was refused by three well-known editors, namely—no, it would be too cruel. I cannot do it, in cold blood. Just wait till one of them refuses something of mine, which even I will be forced to admit is a masterpiece, then—!



1, Richard Harding Davis at the present day; 2, gathering material for "The Rulers of the Mediterranean," in 1893; 3, the West from a car window.

ever written, that there was material right to his hand. "By Jove! I never thought of that!" he cried. "Now, if you had told me that, as your experience, I would have caught right on. But I couldn't do anything with it, because it's my own affair."

Mr. Davis remained on the Press two years, and worked like a galley-slave for \$3 per week. On this paper he scored his first hit. He lived for a week with a gang of burglars, and made a page of his experiences in the Sunday Press. His picture as a Philadelphia Bill Sykes is worth looking at. The manner in which those crooks lit out of Philadelphia was a caution.

After this feat Mr. Davis felt justified in starting a dramatic weekly, with young Morton McMichael, which was known, for a year, as "Stage." It was a bright, clean little sheet, so it did.

Then Mr. Davis became an "angel" for a dramatic company. He backed it to the limit—his limit—which was \$13. For one week it was a "Jekyll and Hyde" company. In those days, 1887-'88, all the boys on the Philadelphia papers were crazy over Robert Louis Stevenson's stories, and they used to lift paragraph after paragraph out of Stevenson and insert them in their specialties in the most shameless manner. At about that time, it is needless to remark, that the articles in the Press were models of English, genius and brilliancy.

About this time Mr. Davis began to feel a strong desire to get to New York. He used to buy four New York dailies, pick out the best story in each, compare them, and then write the same story from memory. He was about to start for New York, when the Johnstown flood horrified the world, and with six other Press men, he had to go and stay there nine days. When he got back, he went to England as correspondent of the Telegraph with the All-Philadelphia Cricket Team. He almost lived in the Whitechapel district, when he wasn't talking with Inspector Moore. He became as well known in Whitechapel as he is in Park Row, New York. He wrote a great story of the murders, got pictures on the spot, came home and syndicated it.

Little things often change a man's career. While in London, Mr. Davis was introduced one day to a young writer who was serving as London correspondent of the New York Sun. They shook hands and parted. Davis came back to this country, and went straight from the steamer to City Hall Park. He had two letters—one to Chester Lord, managing editor of the Sun; the other to Joseph Pulitzer, of the World. He was tired, and sat down on a bench in the park, to rest and plan his mode of attack on Messrs. Pulitzer and Lord. Along came his chance London acquaintance, the young Sun correspondent. He had come home to edit the Evening Sun.

"Hullo, Davis!" "How are you, Brisbane?" "What are you doing here?" "Going to try to get on the World or Sun. I've got a couple of letters here from Halsey Hall, to Pulitzer and Lord, and if I don't catch on," smilingly—"well, there's the river."

"Oh, cheer up!" quoth Brisbane. "What's the matter with the Evening Sun? You come on there and I'll put you to work. Thirty-five per week—how does that hit you?" It hit Mr. Davis in the center of the heart. Brisbane went over to the Sun office. Davis was alone with his happiness. He looked and was dressed like a "day" Englishman; had his bag, you know; his canes, his umbrellas, checked suit, and trousers turned up, don't you see—don't you understand? Along comes a bimbo-steerer. Mr. Davis said that his name was "Norris—cotton merchant—Philadelphia."

"Why, certainly." This bimbo-steerer steered Richard the Lion Hearted to a house on Broome street. There they came back to the Astor House to get a check cashed. Richard Harding went into the Astor, but couldn't find "Mac," the private detective. The bimbo man was waiting outside for \$1000 of Mr. Davis's good money. In despair, the latter gentleman determined to arrest the former himself. There wasn't a policeman in sight. Well, there was a great light and a great crowd. Davis held on to his man, and the louder the crowd gazed the tighter grew his grip. At last a policeman came, and was disposed to treat the whole thing as a joke; but Davis almost yelled the top of that easy-going policeman's head off.

"You arrest this man. You are not doing it for me, for back of me is the New York Sun. I am a reporter on the Sun. This fellow took me for a 'jay.' You let this man go and you'll be broke!" That had a great effect on the crowd and the policeman. The former turned right around and jeered the unfortunate bimbo-steerer and cheered Mr. Davis.

"Gallegher" finally found an overcoat between the covers of Scribner's Magazine. It was a large and luminous bit from the start. Mr. Davis had grown tired of waiting up to find some other fellow famous. "Gallegher," to borrow a jewel from the almost inexhaustible vocabulary of Prof. J. Lawrence Sullivan, was a "daisy." Success came. Mr. Davis had six offers from well-known editors for "Van Bibber" stories. Before he could dispose of one, outside the Sun office. Now, Mr. Davis says that they were just as much literature before he made a hit with "Gallegher" as they were after, but that before he made the hit, these editors had refused them on the score of their being "newspaper," or "journalistic." Nothing succeeds like the story that has gone the grand rounds, when it is finally published. That has been true of them all, from "Two Years Before the Mast" and "Vanity Fair," to "Van Bibber" and "Gallegher."

Next Mr. Davis was offered the editorial chair of Harper's Weekly. After a year and a half in the editorial chair of Harper's Weekly, he got restless again. The old longing desire to be roving caught him, and he went West. The result of that trip is "The West Through a Camera." Then he went to London. The result of that trip was the series of articles on London men, women and things, in Harper's Magazine, last year. He came back, and resumed his position on Harper's Weekly, much against his will, because he would rather rove; but it was whispered that he had been requested to resign the editorship of the Weekly; therefore, he determined to give Mrs. Rumor and Father Grundy the lie palpable. But he only remained in the editorial chair of Harper's Weekly long enough to convince doubters, when he grabbed his grip and went to the Mediterranean, and the result of that trip was a series of graphic descriptive articles in Harper's Weekly, and, later, in book form. The book is called "The Rulers of the Mediterranean," and for it Mr. Davis has been decorated by the Sultan of Turkey with the Khedive of Egypt. The decorations are costly affairs, but rather showy.

Before he came home from the East he went to Paris. What he saw there, with his friend, Charles Dana Gibson, you may see this year in Harper's Magazine.

Mr. Davis is now associate editor of Harper's Weekly. R. R. Sinclair, a very sympathetic gentleman with dimmed authors, is the magazine editor. This summer Mr. Davis is going back to Paris. He doesn't know to what point of the compass he will go from there. Wherever sent, probably. He is always ready to go anywhere, twenty-four hours' notice. No, not anywhere—he will not go to a cold place. He dresses real cold. He has a box packed with clothes and things—money belts, medicines, beads, rusty nails, brass buttons, knives, revolvers, alphabetical blocks, clay pipes, hand mirrors, bone whistles, shotguns, rifles and harpoons—to be of service to him in all but cold climates.

Richard Harding Davis comes from good stock. His father is L. Clarke Davis, editor of George W. Child's Philadelphia Ledger. His mother is the celebrated writer, one second Davis. The photographs which accompany this article give a pretty fair idea of the man. When you know him, you will like him. He is frank and fearless, straightforward and boyish; determined—but willing to yield, if he is convinced that you are on the right side of the fence. He is about six feet high; he weighs about one hundred and eighty pounds; is as well put together as Ben Hur, his throat is like that of Ajax, his arms like a young lion's paws. He is the most deceptive of men in appearance, for to see him on the street you will not form any adequate idea of his figure. You must see him in undress uniform, "punching the bag," in his room. The all outdoors of the man indicates firmness, courage, vitality and good humor.

JOHN ERNEST MCCANN. (Copyright, 1894.)

IRISH point lace curtains are not only the best-looking curtain for the money, but are the most stylish in the market. This week the City of London Lace Curtain House will place on sale fifty pairs at \$2.75 a pair; fifty pairs at \$3.15, fifty pairs at \$3.75, fifty pairs at \$4.50, fifty pairs at \$5.25, 100 pairs at \$6, and fifty pairs at \$6.50. These goods are worth fully 50 per cent. more. Come early and get your choice. No. 211 South Broadway. This is beyond a doubt the best place to buy window shades.

The W. G. Furry Company Sell the best filter in the world—the Pasture—and every variety of tin, sheet-iron, nickel, silver-plated, wooden and copper ware. Nos. 169 to 183 North Spring street.

CHILDREN'S school shoes, the best and cheapest on earth, at Joseph Kiehl's, No. 115 East First street, east of Main.

CASH...

IN

YOUR POCKETS.

Messrs.

Hyams, Pauson & Co.

One of the largest manufacturers of fine clothing in America, having on hand more winter clothing than they should have at this season of the year (owing to hard times and a tight money market),

CONSIGNED TO US OVER

\$50,000

Worth of their late style men's and boys' clothing, with instructions to slaughter the same forthwith regardless of

Original Cost, Loss or Worth,

They paying us only a commission for turning the same into "spot cash." What remains on hand at the expiration of 20 days will be boxed up and thrown into the auction room so as to make room for the

Contractors, Carpenters, Painters and Decorators

Who have been engaged to enlarge and beautify our stores preparatory to our formal

opening

GRAND SPRING OPENING

Upon which occasion we will show an all-new stock of men's and boys' late style spring clothing that will stand without a peer west of the Rockies.

PERUSE THESE PRICES

And if you can duplicate the values elsewhere within 25 per cent. you are at liberty to carry our goods away for nothing.

Men's \$10 Suits and Overcoats will go at	\$3.95
Men's \$12.50 Suits and Overcoats will go at	\$6.45
Men's \$13 Suits and Overcoats will go at	\$8.45
Men's \$17.50 Suits and Overcoats will go at	\$10.35
Men's \$20 Suits and Overcoats will go at	\$12.25

Boys' Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods must be turned immediately into cash at prices far below actual cost of production. Don't miss this the greatest bona fide sale of fine clothing ever held on this Coast.

CHICAGO CLOTHING CO.

WM. B. DUNNING, MANAGER,

125 and 127 North Spring Street.

RED AWNINGS AND BLUE SIGNS.

PHILLIPS BLOCK.

CITY BRIEFS

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.



In Southern California yesterday: Sunshine, fruit and flowers.

U. S. Weather Bureau, Los Angeles, Feb. 24, 1897.—At 5 o'clock a.m. the barometer registered 30.33; at 5 p.m., 30.21. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 49 deg. and 68 deg. Maximum temperature, 72 deg.; minimum temperature, 45 deg. Character of weather, partly cloudy. Barometer reduced to sea level.

Daily Bulletin.
United States Department of Agriculture, Weather Bureau, Report received at Los Angeles, Cal., on February 24, 1897. Observations taken at all points at 8 p.m., seventy-fifth meridian time.

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Clouds.
Los Angeles, partly cloudy.	30.21	64	0	0
San Diego, cloudy.	30.18	64	0	0
Fresno, clear.	30.28	56	0	0
Eastport, cloudy.	30.28	56	0	0
San Francisco, clear.	30.28	58	0	0
Sacramento, clear.	30.28	58	0	0
Red Bluff, clear.	30.28	58	0	0
Eureka, clear.	30.28	58	0	0
Roseburg, cloudy.	30.28	58	0	0
Portland, partly cloudy.	30.28	58	0	0



In the bleak East: Cold, blizzards and snow.

This evening the choir of Simpson Church will give a beautiful and attractive sacred concert, which will eclipse anything in the way of a church musical service ever rendered in this city. Among the soloists are Mrs. L. J. Llewellyn, Mrs. Emma Schabel, Kittie Arline Loomis, Elizabeth H. Kimball, Lulu E. Piper, John Llewellyn, W. R. Miller, F. E. Nay, L. Zimmann, assisted by a chorus of selected voices and string quartette. Rev. C. C. McLean, D.D., will deliver a short address on "Courtship." The church is to be beautifully decorated, and a large number of extra chairs provided. Seats free. All welcome.

Every one knows that it is only when a concern decides to retire from business that goods are ever sold for just what they cost. Fisher & Boyd of No. 313 West Second street are going out of business and offer every piano at cost, which means at least \$150 less than any other dealer would sell the same instrument.

In closing out our business it is well to remember that our stock of pianos is absolutely the finest in the world, including Steinways, Sohmers, Gablers and Emersons. The opportunity to get one of these celebrated instruments at manufacturer's cost will last but a short time. Held on terms to suit. Fisher & Boyd, No. 313 W. Second street.

Already over one-half of the stock of carpets of the Los Angeles Carpet Company have been sold at auction. Gigelow body Brussels has been sold as low as 50 cents; all-wool Ingrain as low as 35 cents. The balance of the stock will be closed out on Monday regardless of cost, as the parties must give possession of the store March 1.

There are two ways about Desmond's hats—quality and style way up and the prices way down. You'll be way down, too, in point of style if you fail to invest in a hat from his stock. His great 50c neckwear sale is still the talk of the town. Make a bee line for his store in the Bryson Block, No. 141 South Spring.

Donald Campbell, Downey, please address T. G. Blackstock. Extreme urgency prompts this request.

That gentleman from the East who contemplates building a nice home in the Angel City without first consulting his wife regarding a lot in St. James Park, commits a grievous error. Limited number, macadamized, sewered, with gas and water. See Workman & Garland, No. 207 Broadway.

Prof. Isaac N. Vall, member Philosophical Society of Great Britain, will lecture before the Broadway Club Tuesday night at 8 o'clock, on "The Deluge According to the Annular Theory." Prof. Vall is one of the most advanced thinkers. Admission free.

Dr. M. H. Williams, specialist in all the various forms of head, throat, chest, blood and nervous affections. Compound syringe and other medicated inhalations extensively used. Office, No. 137 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Voice culture classes at Mrs. Plimpton's studio, No. 24 West Eighteenth street. Gentlemen, Monday evening, 8 o'clock; ladies, Tuesday and Saturday mornings, 10 o'clock; ladies and gentlemen, Thursday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

Church of the Unity, Monday evening, 7 o'clock, free public meeting of the Maple Tax Club. Addresses by T. D. Stinson and others, questions and discussions. Music by the Orpheo Guitar and Banjo Club.

Free distribution of Shapleigh's celebrated Mocha and Java coffee. All those appreciating a cup of delicious coffee are invited to visit the store of W. L. Hines, Twelfth and Olive streets, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Now is the time to enter classes in beginning Spanish, French, German and vocal music. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, with Profs. Bransby and Kuttner, and Misses Kate Brousseau and Katherine W. Kimball.

Morning and afternoon classes in physical culture and elocution with Miss Addie Z. Murphy will be opened next Monday and Thursday. Hours, 10 to 12 a.m., 3 to 5 p.m., class Tuesday and Friday, 10 to 12 o'clock.

C. M. Pyke, after numerous requests, will accept a few pupils in vocal culture, elocution, ballad, and chorin singing. Apply by letter or in person. The Arkyle, Second and Olive.

A new gasoline stove. Everybody should have the most wonderful gasoline stove ever made. Something entirely new, and for sale only by F. E. Browne, Nos. 314 and 316 South Spring street.

People are now realizing that Bellan's Grippe Cure is the most reliable medicine on the market. It is nature's remedy for all common complaints. Sold drugists at 50 cents.

The choir of the Church of the Unity will give a grand concert next Thursday evening, assisted by Miss E. Louise Jones, reader, and Prof. Lowinsky. Admission 50 cents.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

which we will close out at prices before unheard of; all new goods. Z. L. Parmelee Co., 223 and 224 South Spring street. Revival services are in progress at the Temple-street Christian Church. Subject at 11 a.m., "The Lord Will Provide;" at 7:30 p.m., "Conditions of Salvation."

For good single, double and tally-ho turnouts, at reasonable rates, go to the St. George Stables, No. 510 South Broadway. J. L. Sanderson, proprietor.

A part of our stock of lamps and gas fixtures to be closed out at once regardless of cost. Z. L. Parmelee Co., 223 and 224 South Spring street.

"Three Aspects of Life" is the subject of the address by Rev. J. M. Wylie of Denver at the Y.M.C.A. at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Excellent board; beautiful, sunny rooms, at moderate prices, near Los Angeles. References required. Address A. B. Times office.

Bishop O'Connell's jams in pails are sold by the grocery and delicacy stores by the pound. They are the purest and best made.

Male and female models required for figure and modeling. Garden-Macedon School of Art & Design, 137 S. Main st. Tomorrow at 10 o'clock the balance of the stock of carpets will be sold without reserve at No. 220 South Spring street.

Miss E. Louise Jones will assist the choir of the Church of the Unity in the grand concert next Thursday evening.

Just received at Vollmer's, large shipment of ten-piece decorated toilet sets at \$2.48. No. 114 South Spring street.

Grand Pacific, rooms 50 cents to \$1.50 per day. Special rates by the week. 424 1/2 S. Spring street.

Wedding invitations and visiting cards engraved at Kan Koo, in twenty-four hours.

A grand concert will be given by the Unity Church choir next Thursday evening.

Insure your property with Baskerville & Riddle, No. 213 N. Main st. Telephone 33. Lantern slides and blue prints for architects. Bertrand & Co., 206 South Main st.

Mantels, tiles, office fittings, hardwood lumber. H. Rohrman, 314 S. Spring.

Combination coffee, freshly roasted, three pounds for \$1, at H. Jevne's.

The Longley Shorthand Institute has removed to the Broadway Block.

Buy the Whitney make trunk. Factory, 341 North Main street.

H. Jevne's freshly roasted coffees more in favor than ever.

Martin's Camp, Wilson's Peak, will be open all winter.

Finnan haddies fresh from Boston at H. Jevne's.

See ad of H. R. Hanna & Co., society hall to let.

Rooms at U. S. Hotel from 50 cents up.

The Assistance League meets at the residence of Mrs. Charles Ellis on Twenty-third street March 2.

There will be a concert this afternoon at Westlake Park by the Los Angeles Military Band (formerly Douglass's).

A tablet, evidently belonging to some one connected with charity work, has been found. Owner please call at business office of The Times.

John Mansfield and others have filed a protest against the proposed sidewalk of the south side of Fourth street, between Hill street and Grand avenue.

The beautiful new \$800 marble altar, that has been in course of construction for the past two months at St. Vibiana Cathedral, on Main street, will be dedicated this morning at 10:30 o'clock with very imposing ceremonies.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for W. F. Reed, William McCumie, Miss Ambrosina Carr, Miss Anna Wagner, Mrs. C. Hurley, Miss May Noble, M. A. Kelsey Lindsay, Mrs. Charles V. Dickinson, Mrs. E. E. Francis, Col. E. S. Nettleton.

A meeting of city teachers was held at the Spring-street building yesterday morning. A lecture on "Drawing" was delivered by Mrs. Bradfield, the drawing teacher, and a short lecture on "Music" was delivered by Mrs. Juliet Powell Rice, the music teacher. Mr. Rhoads spoke on "Calisthenics."

CONRAD for fine watch repairing, removed to No. 113 South Spring.

PAINE'S Celery Compound Makes People Well.

SUNDAY FEB 25 1897

Westlake Park Concert.

Following is the programme for the promenade concert at Westlake Park this afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock: March, "The Conqueror" (Gardner); Overture, "A Hunt in the Ardennes" (Marie); Song (Mendelssohn); Waltz, "Flirtation" (Steck); Descriptive, "From East to West" (Brown); Turkish march (Beethoven); Selection, "Ruddygore" (Sullivan); Mexican dance, "Hechiceros" (McCoy); Quadrille, "Chansonnetten"; Finale, selected.

CAN'T You Earn This \$100?

This amount in gold to the man, woman or child who finds a buyer for my lot, 6x10, on Fourth st., between Bixel and Lucas avenue. Very choice, very cheap. S. R. HENDERSON, Times Office.

12th Block West of Spring St.

Lot graded and walled, on improved street, commanding view of mountains, from "Bixel" clear around to the sea, the sea itself and most of the city. Very choice, very cheap. S. R. HENDERSON, Times Office.

IT'S YOUR CHANCE.

SHIRTS.

Cheviots, Madras, French Flannels.

All new designs and colors, and will make you shirts to your satisfaction. We do so.

Shirting by the Yard.

We are showing some beautiful designs and styles in

Spring Neckwear.

Step in and let us show you some of our Spring Goods.

CARTER & MACHIN, 106 S. Spring St.

High Class Shirtmakers. Novelties in Men's Wear.

Crystal Palace

138, 140, 142 South Main Street.

We Have Inaugurated Our Annual CLEARANCE SALE!

Crockery, China, Glassware, Lamps, Silverware, and all kinds of House Furnishing Goods, during which we offer

A Liberal Discount On every article in the house

MEYBERG & BROS.

Howry & Bresee

It is safe to say that Howry & Bresee, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, at

Broadway and Sixth sts.,

Have the best equipped undertaking establishment on the Pacific Coast, and can fill orders for anything in their line without delay, night or day. A competent staff is on duty constantly, and all calls are given personal attention.

Midwinter Fair—Suits and Overcoats

To Order: 25 Per Cent Less Than any Other Tailor.

HEWES'

SHOE STOCK;

65c on the \$1.



48 Grand

SPECIALS

THIS WEEK.

A Gala Week at the People's Store.

Never before has it been our good fortune to offer so fine a class of merchandise at such low figures as we quote this week. We do this to increase our trade and to gain your custom. The class of merchandise carried by us is the best to be had, none better. We want your trade and mean to get it by offering you the best possible values in the very best class of goods. No establishment on the Coast carries a finer or larger assortment of wares than is to be found in our stores. We intend to popularize our place by the means of

Right Goods at Proper Prices.

Our offerings this week

Are sure to please.

<p>Genuine Trefousse Suede Kid Gloves in all the leading shades; the greatest value we ever saw. Per pair \$1.</p> <p>42-Inch Surah Serges, in all the leading spring shades; a quality we guarantee cannot be duplicated under 75c. 50c.</p> <p>John B. Stearns's celebrated Hats. The leading shapes, either in soft or stiff, worth \$5. \$2.50.</p> <p>Ladies' Black Lisle Richelle Ribbed Hose, a magnificent quality, either in plain or boot style, which is worth 85c. 50c.</p> <p>Fancy drapery cloths, 36 inches wide, in floral designs, at the price we will sell it for is like giving it away, it is worth 12 1/2c. 5c.</p> <p>Ladies' New Spring Jackets, made with watered silk vest fronts, the handsomest you ever saw, entirely new and worth \$18.50. \$12.50.</p> <p>Silk or Satin Ribbons, in Nos. 9, 12 and 16, in a splendid variety of colors; these goods are actually worth from 18c to 25c per yard. 10c.</p> <p>Thin, blown Water Glasses; we are making special efforts to boom this department and are offering the greatest values ever heard of; these glasses are worth 85c a doz. 60c.</p> <p>Men's Black Hose, with colored silk dots, a splendid wearing article and at the same time very nobby and worth 40c; our price will be 25c.</p> <p>French Flannels, a new line just received which are very handsome and were intended to sell at \$1, will place them on sale at 75c.</p> <p>Lace curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, made with tatted edges, the patterns are very pretty and would be an ornament in any room; they are worth \$2. \$1.25.</p> <p>Novelty Wool Suitings, in the new spring colorings, these are 38 inches wide and worth 60c a yard; will be found at domestic counter. 45c.</p>	<p>Boys' Knee Pants Suits; we have taken out different lines which we have been selling at \$3.50, \$4 and \$4.75, and will sell them at the uniform price of \$2.45.</p> <p>Fancy Changeable Vellings; these are very handsome and stylish, we have always sold them at 25c but offer them this week for 15c.</p> <p>Black Bengaline Silks, the greatest value for the money ever placed on sale, it is the same quality which is sold all over at \$1, per yard 65c.</p> <p>Handsome Watered Ribbons, 5 inches wide, in a splendid variety of colors, the quality is the very best and always sells for \$1.50, 75c.</p> <p>Half-bleached Table Damask, full 60 inches wide and an extra fine quality, the patterns are exceedingly neat and worth 65c per yard. 50c.</p> <p>Wool Challies, in the new spring colorings and patterns; these goods are sold all over the country for 25c, we will sell them this week for 15c.</p> <p>Fancy Novelty Silks, the handsomest line you ever saw, in all different effects, we have reduced these from \$1.75 per yard, \$1.</p> <p>New Spring Flannelettes, the neatest and prettiest designs you ever saw; these goods were marked to sell for 12 1/2c and are really worth 15c but we are going to sell them for 8 1/2c.</p> <p>Tela Vela Duck Suitings; these are a fine finish, something entirely new and exceedingly stylish, they are 36 inches wide and worth 25c per yard; ask to see them. 16c.</p> <p>Ladies' Black Clock Suede Gloves, in all sizes; at the price we are going to sell them there should not be a pair left; they are worth nearly double; 50c.</p> <p>Clothes Wringers; this special make we sell with a guarantee for one year which is certainly a great inducement, don't fail to see them. \$1.95.</p> <p>Polishing Irons, with detachable handles, just like Mrs. Potter's; they are made of the best material and worth 40c. 25c.</p>	<p>Gold Band Cups and Saucers, made of the best china and very pretty; these are actually worth 25c each but for this week we will sell a set of 6 for 90c.</p> <p>Berlin cloth, in all colors; this is exactly the same quality that they are selling all over for 60 a yard, 3 1/2c.</p> <p>Crepoline Suitings, the very latest wash material, in an endless variety of patterns and colorings; they are very handsome and wash splendidly and are worth 16 1/2c. 12 1/2c.</p> <p>116-piece Dinner Set; we make these a special leader in our store to introduce this department, the actual value is \$12.50, but we are going to sell them for \$8.75.</p> <p>Elegant Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs. We have taken our entire lines ranging in price from 25c to 30c and placed them on sale at 16 1/2c.</p> <p>Satin-striped Zephyr Gingham, the handsomest line ever brought into this city; these will wash perfectly and will not fade, the patterns are very handsome; these goods are actually worth 75c a yard, 50c.</p> <p>Boy's Long Pants Suits. Here is a chance you seldom get, the line comprises cheviots, cassimeres, tweeds, and many other goods, these are actually worth \$5, our price \$3.98.</p> <p>Figured Peau de Sole Silks; these are going to be very stylish this season, they are a black silk with a colored embroidered border, and are worth \$2, we are going to sell them for \$1.45.</p> <p>Men's neckwear, consisting of silk or satin ties, in all colorings, very nobby and worth 35c; we are going to close them out at 15c.</p> <p>Fire-proof Teapots; we have a nice assortment of sizes and are going to sell them at greatly reduced prices, this is a chance you should not miss. 20c and upward.</p> <p>Agate Ware; we carry a most complete line of these celebrated goods and guarantee to save you money on any article bought.</p> <p>Dr. Koch Cough Syrup; an infallible cure for coughs and colds; in case of failure to do so we will refund the money on return of empty bottle; worth its weight in gold. 25c.</p>	<p>Ladies' Embroidered and Tuoked Gowns, Chemises and Drawers, made of the finest cotton in the very latest style; we offer these as a special leader, they are worth \$1 each. 75c.</p> <p>Satin-striped Berber Cloth, 42 inches wide, in all the new spring colorings; these are some of the new imported goods and are worth \$1.25. \$1.</p> <p>Ladies' Egyptian Cotton, Swiss-ribbed Vests and Pants; at the price we are going to sell them at they have never been equaled, they are worth 85c each; 50c.</p> <p>Gold Band China plates, made of the best china and very pretty; these are being sold all over as a leader at 15c, our price 10c.</p> <p>Men's Fine Dress Shirts; these are by far the best values that have ever been offered in this city, there is not a shirt in the lot worth under \$1.75. \$1.</p> <p>Ladies' Cloth Capes, made with velvet over-capes, very stylish, the material is of the best; we have reduced them for the occasion from \$12. \$6.95.</p> <p>Drapery Silks, a new and handsome line just received which was bought to sell for 65c; in order to introduce our drapery department we will sell them for 40c.</p> <p>Decorated, scalloped edge China Plates, these are very handsome and at the same time very serviceable and are worth 20c each, we will sell 6 for 75c.</p> <p>Novelty Silk and Wool Suitings, in the most exquisite colorings, these are 40 inches wide and will make a beautiful costume; they are worth \$1 a yard. 85c.</p> <p>Children's Cloth Short Cloaks; we want to close this line out and so put a price on them that will certainly move them, they are worth just double price. \$1.50.</p> <p>Priestley's Novelty Black Dress Gowns, the patterns are very handsome and the quality is the same that is being sold all over at \$1.25 a yard. \$1.</p> <p>Dr. Koch's Hirsutine, recognized as the leading remedy for falling hair, cleanses the scalp and invigorates and strengthens the roots of the hair; try a bottle. 65c.</p>
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ROYAL NIMRODS.

His Highness, The Prince of Wales's Shooting.

How the Future King Goes Out for Peasants Down in Norfolk—The Proper Time for Hunting This Game Bird

Special Contribution to The Times

CASTLE RISING, England, Feb. 11.—The county of Norfolk, England, in which lies Sandringham, the Prince of Wales's estate, is a noted shooting country. At one time the Prince rented the shootings at Castle Rising, which parish joins his estate. But of recent years these have been rented by his son-in-law, the Duke of Fife.

The owner of the Castle Rising estate, a minor, does not live on it, and the old hall, a brick mansion of moderate size, is, aside from the housekeeper, untenanted through the year, except for a week each in November, December and January, when the Duke arrives with



H. R. H. the Prince of Wales in shooting costume.

his party for the annual shoots. The whole preceding year on the estate is a preparation for these shoots. The eggs of the pheasants are gathered from their nests in the dense undergrowth of the covers in the spring and put to hatch under ordinary surroundings. They are then reared in a cluster of coops in the several covers near the keepers' cottages, where they have chance to walk in three directions you may see them, and will find them at that stage certainly as tame as ordinary chickens.

The feeding of the very young pheasants is a delicate matter, and the wife of a former keeper tells me of the quarts of new milk she converted into curds of the fresh eggs she boiled daily together with the rice, in order to give them a fair start. They are reared partly on grain, and cabbage is planted for their eating, and they are fed up to the time of shooting.

They roam over the whole country, picking up food wherever they may, attacking the farmers' grain fields and autumn ricks in great force. Walk where you may, you are continually starting them, beautiful creatures, the cocks especially, with their long tails, their scarlet cheeks and peacock plumaged necks with white. They run to cover at the call of the cover, and withstanding the care taken of them and daily feeding, they never become fairly domesticated. As the sun goes down the call of the cover is heard in all directions as they settle themselves for the night on the trees in the different plantations.

Scattered about over the estate are

my own feline acquaintance two disappeared in one day, a victim of game poaching.

A farmer's wife told me of a remarkably cute cat of theirs which, she said, always came to the house at a certain hour of the day to be chained.

"Chained, is not that unusual? I never heard of chaining up cats."

"Oh, but that is when the keeper comes around so he can't shoot her."

"And do you mean to say that the keeper would shoot your cat on your own farm?"

"Certainly."

She evidently took it so much as a matter of course that the questioner proceeded no further.

As to damage done to the farmer's grain, the law gives compensation. And anyone who rents a bit of land has partial compensation in the shape of a brace of pheasants or a hare at one of the three annual shoots.

Farmers and others who are licensed to carry guns can shoot rabbits in their own fields, but knocking over a pheasant by such persons is only permitted at the day's shooting which the farmers have after the great shoots are passed.

The last year (1893), of his early spring and warm, dry summer had been remarkably favorable for pheasant breeding, and they were in admirable condition on the morning of November 14, when the first shoot opened. That day the covers adjoining the keepers' cottages were to be shot over, though he, unfortunately, was literally tied by the leg, being laid by a cold, which he had caught from the beaters, whose business it is to drive in the game, were early abroad on the outskirts, turning back the warden and his assistants, who were shouting, together with beating of sticks on rock or hedge. This work is no sinecure, and as they must keep it from dawn till late afternoon, each supplies himself with a lunch, wetted with beer or stout, and carried in his pockets. He solaces himself, too, with a continual puffing of his pipe, and stands still for any length of time and the weather be cold, he kindles a fire in a farrow to warm his chilled hands.

The present depressed state of agriculture in Norfolk, and consequent poverty of the laborer, this coming of the princely party with its shoot is welcome to the laborer, who gets his three shillings per day while it lasts. These on the outskirts are clad in their ordinary garments, many or less ragged, generally, alas, more. But those who attend more closely upon the guns, who drive in the game at the very last, pick up the wounded pheasant and bring it to the beaters, or give the half-dead rabbit or hare its coup de grace, who pile the game in heaps and gather it into the cart that follows the shooting party—these wear blue "slops" or, otherwise, frocks and low-crowned hats with scarlet bands, called "chummies," and form a picturesque feature of the day's shoot. At the end of the shoot each beater has his "chummy" given him, but his "slop" is put by for further use.

The shooting party numbered ten, chief among them the Prince of Wales, who always takes part in the Castle Rising shoots, the Duke of York, the Duke of Fife, all were in shooting suits of tweed with gaiters. Each was accompanied by a gillie, as he would be called in the English, a man to lead his guns, together with a boy to take charge of his cartridges and the case of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, to convey a small round seat, the standard of which is easily driven into the soft ground, upon which to sit while shooting.

Wide paths had been cleared through the brown bracken and other undergrowth by which to proceed from stand to stand, and really, as you walked through the cover, you could see the standard of which is easily driven into the soft ground, upon which to sit while shooting.

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The game shot at Sandringham, built in 1850 on the most scientific principles, is one of the two largest in the world and accommodates 6000 head. A recent paper on the Sandringham shoots contains the following figures of a very interesting statistics concerning the numbers shot on different days: December 2, 1890, were shot 2486, of which 1028 were pheasants; November 9, 1892, 2481, 2098 being pheasants. Another day of the 2482 only 950 were pheasants, the remainder being rabbits. These figures show to what an extent the Prince preserves.

January 8, 1894, began the last shoot of the season at Castle Rising. All the ground previously covered over again was over. Members of the party including this time Prince Henry of Battenberg, drove over daily from Sandringham. Hares and rabbits were picked off, until to the casual eye there were apparently none left in the fields and broads of the country. But plenty were hidden away in the covers to insure the next season's shoots.

On many Norfolk estates pheasants are reared as in former times—in limited numbers and wild from the shell, picking up their food like the partridges and grouse. They are shot, too, after the old fashion, bringing in your fair bag each day.

The pheasants thus reared have a more gamey flavor than those that are fed. Though Castle Rising pheasants, I must say, speaking from a personal knowledge thereof, are excellent. FRANK POPE HUMPHREY. (Copyright, 1904.)

The Place He Preferred. (Good News.) Judge: You have been found guilty of murdering your parents for their money. Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced?

Billy: Yes, Your Honor. I think you ought to send me to an orphan asylum.

ground on the grassy border of the road which here and there half a mile or so is several rods wide.

To his left at a little distance stood more devoted to the Prince of Wales to rabbit breeding. These, too, were off at your approach, though not in such numbers as the pheasants.

Hares are also about the grounds, and although the partridge shooting begins in September, a day is generally devoted to that sport at the great shoots.

The partridges, as perhaps it is superfluous to add, are entirely wild, no attempt being made to rear them, and complaints are sometimes heard that their eggs are appropriated from the nest to add a savory bit to the laborer's lunch.

The keepers in the discharge of their duties regard with hostile eye all stray dogs and cats, and not infrequently some pet terrier, or Dandy, comes home to his tender mistress, peeped with shot from their guns. And I am told that there is a bounty of "thrip-penny" on every cat's tail. And I know that of

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THE ARAB SHEIK.

HIS EMINENCE AN ACCIDENT AND HIS "ARAB STEED" A FANCY.

By Col. Theodore A. Dodge.

Special Contribution to The Times.

There are as many sheiks among the Arabs as there are colonels or captains in a Southern or Western town. I have failed to find any reason whatsoever for the title being given to one of them. In the ante-bellum South it used to be said that if a man had a one-chimney house he was "cap'n," if a two-chimney house he was known as "colonel" or "judge." Since the war there is good reason for this belittled multitude, for there are few men of 50 in the South today who have not won their titles by honest bravery.

With the sheik it is different. He rarely earns his title—or anything else. Among the Arabs, if a man has sufficient possessions to exist without work and to own a horse to ride, or else an ass, he seems always to be a "sheik." If his grandsons, on his mother's side, had a distant relative who was a sheik, by some occult rule, he inherits the title. Perhaps he is not a sheik among his own kith and

kin, but quoad the foreigner, he is always so. I have been formally introduced, with no end of flourish, to many an individual as a sheik, whom, if I met him elsewhere, I should avoid for my fantasy. The Arab, who pursues me for backache. Poverty, indeed, is, among the Arabs, no cause for holding one's head low; but there are degrees of poverty, and the sheik is often woefully poor.

All Arabs are poor in our sense. What an American workman would spend on his dinner will keep a sheik's family a month. Poverty or riches cannot be measured by mere money. There is a difference in the degree of the Orient by barter or on credit. An Arab who has a few sheep and goats, a horse and an ass or two, and whose women cultivate a small garden, has, as Dr. Johnson said, "the potentiality of becoming rich beyond the dreams of avarice" from his standpoint. The date palm is there, and the olive orchards are fenced in with prickly pears. What more could money give him? Wants are unknown. There is no competition for style or luxury. An Arab can live on dates and nothing else, if he has to; he can exist on prickly pears; and as he values leisure—I might say laziness—more than any one thing, any sort of conditions which will enable him to loaf are the greatest of his life. Money would not help him to loaf. On the contrary, it might bring fresh cares and responsibilities. Given the Arab's standpoint of what constitutes the necessities of life, and he is wise in his generation.

The Arab is nothing if not picturesque. Rather a stumpy fellow is a sheik—dimmy glitter, if you like, but attractive in his highly colored tawdriness. At times he is, so entirely wrapped up in white cotton cloth—and in himself—that there is naught to be seen of him and what there is beyond his physical or mental reach. His humor, or some equivalent of it, wraps up his head and neck and shoulders from the glaring sun; his loose, baggy coat, and yet more baggy trousers, conceal every part of his person so that you cannot even see how he sits on the saddle, nor in fact the saddle itself. Except that part of his back free and perhaps his darker hands show you

with braids and tied in place with a silk rope, and over his head he hangs a brightly-colored drapery, covering the entire hind quarters and hanging down nearly to the ground. His own person for the most part is entirely unadorned, his nether members are encased in velvet leggings, embroidered in gold or silver; his saddle boasts of fine leather, and by the judge, who is a trust horse pistol as harmless as his firearm, and in his belt he hides enough daggers to equip a band of robbers. Thus armed he and his horse take their places in the ranks of the fantasia riders, and in his turn, to the cheering of spilt blood and the banging of wooden

drums, he rides up and down and shows the gait and tricks of his Arabian, to his own undisturbed approval and to the admiration of all beholders.

The background of the fantasia is bright and pleasing. A row of horsemen, many wearing banners, are garbed and equipped, and each riding the best he owns or can borrow, and eager for his turn to come to parade his horse before his fellows, shouting approval and praise as the riders in succession break out from the rank and gallop to and fro; the well-intentioned music meanwhile, and the tumbling as vigorously as if it were Strauss's orchestra.

The background of the Arab may be old Roman ruins, with which every land in the East is dotted, and near or under shelter of which he will unconsciously pitch his camel's hair tent, and if he chances to be a fancy man and on a journey, at the morning hour, when the palanquin camels are assembled, each with its

Bedouins of the Saharan Desert.

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A GREYNA GREEN.

Tia Juana Hamlet as a Refugee for Lovers.

A Swain and Kaiden of San Diego County Married in the Mexican Custom-house on Recent Date.

(San Diego Union, Feb. 11.) The long, low, rakish adobe customhouse in the Mexican border town of Tia Juana has added another chapter to its eventful history. It is not in the gore of men and horses, as in the melancholy days when "Six-Toed Pete," the smuggler and land pirate, made the old building a fort and defied the gendarmes on the levee, but vacillating Governor, Don Manuel Clemente Rojo. The last chapter is more by way of a diversion than real business. It deals with a very pretty San Diego county girl and her handsome Canadian lover.

Hattie M. Johnson is, or rather was, her name. She lived in the Jamul Valley. Her father was stern and did not care for Charles E. Gibson, the blonde Canadian who turned up from somewhere and captured the girl's affections. But Hattie did not live with her father—had been raised, in fact, by J. A. King, a relative, who had objected to Gibson at all. Of course the young people wanted to get married, but Hattie was only 17 and her father was so mean that he would not consent. Old man King, her second father, said it was a disgrace that people didn't get married in a civilized community when they wanted to so badly. So he didn't object when Hattie and her lover eloped. If the neighbors know what's what, and they generally do, the couple actually helped the young folks to elope.

They came to San Diego and tried to get married, but were blocked at every step. The young man, a fellow who said they could get married at Tia Juana and they took the National City and Otay train and went down to the customhouse, where they went along to interpret, and had the greasy job of telling them that given in Mexico of an impending marriage.

Fifteen days—over two weeks. This was terrible. They had expected to get married right away, and to wait over two weeks was pretty bad, even if they should succeed at the end of that long time. The friend advised them to give notice, anyway, and return home. He said the notice would be in Spanish, and that the mean old father would never hear of it. So they told the man to publish in a paper and a big paper with lots of writing on it and revenue stamps and imposing rubrics was posted on the customhouse door.

When the pretty girl and her blond Canadian lover returned to San Diego the immensity of the bill before them was more stunning than ever. They spent much time scheming, and among other propositions was that of hiring a vessel and going to sea as it was the knot tied in defiance of the laws of all countries in the whole world, and by a skipper who could tie a knot so that it would never be untied. They even went so far as to approach Captain Hayward, the hearty skipper of the yacht "San Diego," but negotiations came to naught. When the bride-elect blushing said she never been to sea before and that—well, nobody could tell what might happen.

The cruel parent paid no attention to the goings-on, relying on the fact that his consent must be gained before they could get married. And so it was that the knot tied in defiance of the laws of all countries in the whole world, and by a skipper who could tie a knot so that it would never be untied. They even went so far as to approach Captain Hayward, the hearty skipper of the yacht "San Diego," but negotiations came to naught. When the bride-elect blushing said she never been to sea before and that—well, nobody could tell what might happen.

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GREAT BEAUTIES.

What Beauty Will Do for a Woman.

When Properly Maneuvered It is a Great Factor in Making Splendid Marriages and Careers—The Sunny Side.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

At the outset a "great beauty" has one wonderful advantage over the rest of womankind; since she cannot very well hide her radiance behind a bush, sooner or later a charm of disposition, or any brightness of mind she may possess is bound to be found out.

Logically enough, however, her faults do not, as a general thing, get their dues.

A little anecdote, told me by an elderly English lady, of the girlhood of Lady Blackwood—one of the famous three handsome Sheridan sisters—illustrates beauty's general exemption from reprimand.

The little Sheridan, aged 10, or thereabouts, rushed helter skelter in a pram, one day, down the broad staircase of her father's home, plump into the arms of an irascible old gentleman guest, who was at that moment deep in the elaboration of a political speech. He was decidedly gaily and obliged to help himself along between the balustrade and a stout stick.

In a towering rage of indignation and vexation he raised his stick to "rap" the mischievous little demon on the shoulders.

But before the stick fell in its fury, somehow or other, the old eyes had met the great wide gray eyes of the child, with their pretty silken fringe, and the little beauty's innocent, pig-tails received instead of chastisement an apology.

"Tut, tut, pretty one! Don't buy my little lady a paper of sugar-plums! Shall I?"

All three of the Sheridans, it is said, had been given the gift of lifting and lowering their wonderful lashes that would have coaxed an ogre into a good humor. I have seen a head in India ink of Caroline Sheridan—a possession of a lady in Cambridge, Mass.—in which the curling lashes are represented a good deal as long as the slender aquiline nose.

WHAT CONSTITUTES WIT IN A BEAUTY.

How beauty "sets off" a very mediocre talent is shown by the frequency with which the possessor of a lovely face with a ready wit and a ready wit is rated as a wit. Her feebly catches a sparkle from the luster of her looks.

A bright Boston girl tells very amusingly a disquisition of her own in regard to the "wit" of a certain beauty who was making quite a stir as a femme d'esprit.

She says: "An extraordinarily pretty woman who passed for beautiful and certainly came perilously near it, was once pointed out to me as she drove along in her victoria as a 'beauty with brains.' Soon after I met her, and it seemed to me that she talked very well—about the weather and 'grippe.' She was a 'picture' to look at, however—a delicious little figure of a woman; dainty and drollish enough in her attire to have come out of a Palais Royal toy-shop; with copper-crown hair that seemed to curl itself; great dusky eyes, capable of expressing everything from the sweetest of smiles to the utter gloom of a Neapolitan urchin at play; her features, though small, came near in their coloring the classic standard, and her skin was as delicate, creamy and colorless as the petals of a jasmine. Add to these perfections, a slender, well-poised figure, expressive of spirit and animation in all its motions.

"Men raved about her, and women strove to emulate or surpass her, according to disposition. But the judgment of her male adherents was to be relied on, it was not alone her beauty that so fascinated, but her intellect, her rare cleverness, and so on, made her a companion fit for the best of thinkers."

One night, at a crush-jam reception, wherein the remark that drew down the heartiest plaudits of laughter from her enraptured listeners: "You say my coldness early in the evening gave you the heartache?" "No, it was the treatment of yours is giving me the toothache!" screwing up her face in a childish pout, as she proceeded with the consumption of a pink ice one of the men had fetched her.

"The other speech that seemed to make a deep impression was something like this: 'O, I think Darwin's face is just lovely, don't you? It's so genial.'"

George Meredith, in his preface to "Diana of the Crossways," says that a "witty woman is a treasure, but a witty beauty a power." One would find it difficult to rattle off, impromptu, a list of witty beauties.

But it is a fact, beauty is in touch alike with the humblest and most intelligent of mortals. Let me illustrate by an anecdote of Langley and his wife.

One day several years ago it became known that the handsome actress was making some purchases at Vantine's on Broadway. Immense crowds of admirers of gamins and well-dressed afternoon promenaders gathered about the shop door; and when Mrs. Langley, in costly furs and a toque of black and velvet, left the store to enter her carriage there was an audible murmur of admiration, although at that time her face had ceased to be a novelty to the public. As the throng dispersed, from the heart of it stalked a tall and rather austere New York divine, whose known predilection for play and books had not, you see, impaired his interest in a fair face.

BOSTON'S FAMOUS BEAUTY.

I remember witnessing the quiet stir created by Mrs. Moore Williams, Boston's most famous beauty, as she

walked through Temple Place, of a Saturday morning, a few springs ago, simply gowned, carrying a shopping-bag over her arm, and stopping every now and then to look in a window. I think she really was unconscious, and certainly supremely indifferent to the attention her marvellous beauty elicited. The young man who has a little flower-stall on the west side of the street at the alley entrance connecting Temple place with Winter street, paused in his work of tying violets into small knots and forgot to cuff the small boy who had just "swiped" a pink, as he stared delightedly after the tall, Juno-like woman, with her spun-gold hair, naturally wavy and ever so faintly powdered with the first frost of middle age. A little, freckled errand boy who was carrying a large package into Rothschild's millinery store dropped her jaw, and almost tripped over a rug, and stubbed her little toes, as she turned to get a good look at the passing vision of loveliness. A flock of modestly-dressed young ladies, two by two, presumably a "Home School for Young Ladies," out for caramels and a good time, turned en masse to crane necks, with many a complimentary exclamation, after the beautiful woman. The writer saw all this for the excellent reason that, a face or form so lovely that it might well "turn the head" of the possessor, always literally turns his own.

THE CHARM OF KATE CHASE.

The case with which a "great beauty" attracts hardly surpasses the tenacity of the impression she makes. I once asked an army man, a Northerner, who fought with great distinction in the late rebellion, if he would tell me something of those thrilling times. Imagine my surprise when after an instant's reflection, my request was greeted with this burst of eloquence:

"Well, I do recall Kate Chase—Salmon P. Chase's daughter, afterward Mrs. Sprague—as in all her springtime beauty, with a suite of companions, she rode down upon us as we lay in camp between Rappahannock and Rapidan! She was a magnificent creature, and created an air of excitement among us chaps. She was one of the few women I have ever known who walked as divinely as she rode. She knew just what to do with her arms and legs. They were never in her way. I saw her in camp as was an event I can tell you."

An "event" indeed, when chronicled more than a quarter of a century later, the expression of "hair-breadth escapes" and occurrences of national importance, by a beau-ideal of a patriot.

CERTAIN ADVANTAGES OF BEAUTY.

An "artist" who is beautiful escapes years of work and snubs, while the actress who is without "good looks" treads anything but a "royal road" to rapidity. She was a magnificent creature, and created an air of excitement among us chaps. She was one of the few women I have ever known who walked as divinely as she rode. She knew just what to do with her arms and legs. They were never in her way. I saw her in camp as was an event I can tell you."

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lesser lights all married off. Bereft, through her own vanity, of the comforts of conjugal companionship and the sweetest of maternity.

Again, many a beauty, made giddy by her triumphs, is led to outrage society by her audacities.

True enough it is that, up to a certain point, a beauty "can do no wrong." But there are bounds; and woe to her who oversteps good taste.

The rash English beauty who scandalized a dignified gathering by slipping a bit of ice down the back of the usually indignant Wales, got for her caprice the "laughing blue." That "blue" is a social set-back from which she never recovered.

Another spoiled darling, the belle of many an occasion, and among others of a memorable yachting party, lived to regret the "fun" she had in tossing red Sevres cups and saucers overboard into the "laughing blue." That "blue" is a social set-back from which she never recovered.

And that ravishingly pretty Californian, who maliciously complimented an exceedingly large bonnet on "those awfully nice love letters you used to write," experimented with the privileges of beauty to her deep chagrin—she declaring that she never will be of her own notions of honor, exactly suited to her.

When a beauty attempts an open defiance of society she meets more than her match in the outraged feelings of a propriety-loving institution, and down she must come from her proud perch in society's gallery of beauties to make the best of a more promiscuous audience. Society has its faults, but, on the whole, she is jogging along in the right direction.

MARIANNA F. MCCANN.

SCHOOL GIRLS' DRESS.

Some Original Ideas of a Fashionable New York Principal.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

Not long ago, in talking with the principal of a large boarding-school, a woman noted among mothers for her reliable good sense, I was much interested in what she said of the dress of school girls.

"Any girl," she said, "ought to be just as well dressed as the 'other girls' or she will be more uncomfortable than if she were clad in gossamer in December. No one is more sensitive in feeling than a girl at the very age she is usually sent to school. A feeling of not being equal, situated in a humiliation which will burn in her tender and unsophisticated nature. I think parents have a right to inform themselves concerning the standard of dressing in different schools, and ought to place their daughters according to their means."

She is called a fashionable school, though it is not the ultra-fashionable one. Fashion submits to suitability, as far as mothers will permit.

"Mine is called a fashionable school, dresses, like serge, and a silk waist or two to make a change, one or two pretty summer silks or little blouse dresses for Friday evenings, when the friends call."

"It is a good plan to use last summer's silks and white organdies for evening dresses in schools. They can be finished up with a few ribbons, and new yokes and neck bands, and be worn again with a little change their dresses and freshen up a little for dinner, and the evening in the dining-room. I encourage them to do so."

"Of course they must have a good coat and quiet hats. I insist upon quiet hats."

"The underclothes are an individual matter, but I advise the girls to wear simple things, and, in fact, quite in-

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Little dresses in this style may be bought ready made at a children's outfitter for about \$5, but, of course, can be made cheaply made at home.

Another pretty school frock worn was made of dark-green hopsacking, with a square silk yoke, outlined with a flat band of fancy silk braid. The dress was frilled to the yoke and belted with a belt, edged with a narrow braid to match the yoke trimming.

The dress for children of this age come just below the knee. Black stockings and spring-heeled shoes are usually selected for very young girls.

Another frock, very suitable indeed for school wear, was of novelty hopsacking with a square yolk of plaid silk with a deep ruffle all around of the hopsacking, the yoke outlined with a

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Little dresses in this style may be bought ready made at a children's outfitter for about \$5, but, of course, can be made cheaply made at home.

Another pretty school frock worn was made of dark-green hopsacking, with a square silk yoke, outlined with a flat band of fancy silk braid. The dress was frilled to the yoke and belted with a belt, edged with a narrow braid to match the yoke trimming.

The dress for children of this age come just below the knee. Black stockings and spring-heeled shoes are usually selected for very young girls.

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THE BOW CRAZE.

Scarfs of Black Moire and Yellow Lace.

Buckle Bows and Bow Collarettes—Some Spirituelle Easter Creations in Fairy Chiffons and Gauzes.

Specially Contributed to The Times.

New York women are madly indulging in bows, but woe is once more the short, plump woman's lot. For the prevalent bow is worn under the chin and is a regular costly broadside of silk and lace extending from chin to the belt line, or even six inches below, and reaching frequently from shoulder to shoulder.

Whatever else a girl doesn't have this spring she must support a bow and very costly are some of them. Lucky, in truth, the girl with the clever knack of tying or arranging "made" bows. It is by instinct a French art, which less Americanes take to almost like les Parisiennes.

The girl who has the true bow-touch in her finger tips will be in great demand among her friends, for the great, limp bows will sadly try the nerves of their wearers who aren't blessed with French hands or born with the bow-knot capably.

THE BLACK MOIRE SCARF BOW.

The first hint of the new fashion came in the shape of scarfs of black moire antique, cut bias about eight or ten inches wide and over two yards long, including twelve or fifteen inches of yellowish lace, which was gathered on to the ends; these ends were left slanting, as the edge of silk came when the bias cut was made.

To make a handsome tie of this style requires a yard of black moire antique silk, cut into four broad strips of seven inches each. A yard and a half will finish the two ends. This was the prophet, as it were, of the host of bows that entered the market and fastened on the pretty chins of half the girls in New York.

It is the funniest kind of an epidemic, and the bow has appeared in the most precisely six days for it to be duplicated thousands of times. It only shows how a popular fashion spreads.

The black moire tie was to be put around the throat and tie in a bow-knot of two short loops and two very long ends. Sometimes the loops are half cut, one wide tied as a bow, but best form is short loops and ends hanging to the waist or below, and the tie is worn outside the coat or cape.

CHARMING BLACK BOWS MADE AT HOME.

Right here, it should be said, that any of these bows can be easily made at home, with comparatively little cost for a whole set designed for both indoor and outdoor wear.

The black and white are especially intended for the street, and there are many styles in them. Everything, however, seems to be made of moire antique, which is a very durable material. An easy way to take a yard and three-quarters of wide moire antique ash ribbon. Slant the ends and frill with a white cord, tied in a bow, or, preferred, wide black lace, for the ruffle.

Another style is of narrow ribbon or silk cut on the straight. Both ends are notched and heavy white gauze lace about three inches wide is sewed on without any furling. Sometimes a row of narrow insertion is laid on the neck to cover the seam, or if the tie is all black, a jet spangle band is used for that purpose.

By a real dispensation there is made a bow, which is fastened to the front of a present collarette band, which has prevailed for some months, and is likely to reign still longer. In this case, a high neck band is covered with moire and hooks behind, while the bow itself is attached to the front permanently.

THE SWEETEST ARE WHITE.

There are some extraordinarily effective scarfs of pure white moire antique cut crossway and finished with very deep lace ruffles on the ends. In reality these are the swiftest creations in bows.

It now looks as if there would soon be some distinction in the female world between "made" bows for the street and "made" bows for the

JEANNETTE HALE.

RABBITS ON A JAG.

Interesting Experiments Witnessed at Johns Hopkins Hospital.

(New York Commercial Advertiser.)

A number of experiments are being tried in the pathological department of the Johns Hopkins Hospital on rabbits. Six rabbits were several weeks ago started on a diet of alcohol and whisky, and were given a small piece of the experiment is to ascertain the amount and degree of fatty degeneration of the liver of the animal.

The process is something like this: A rabbit is selected which is apparently thoroughly healthy, and is given little to eat. When ready for his first dose he is taken from his cage by the ears or back and placed on his back on a small piece of plank, with a slipknot, to hold his feet perfectly extended. In the meantime the little animal begins a sharp cry, unlike that of a cat, and is screaming from temper. It is during the process of these cries that the rabbit will bite and painfully wound his volunteers if he gets a chance. As soon as the cries cease, however, fero-

as soon as he is put into his mouth and held open by an assistant, while the operator passes down through the mouth and gullet into the stomach a soft, hollow rubber tube, into the outer end of which is placed a small glass funnel. By this siphon-like arrangement, the dose of alcohol or whisky is administered. It takes but little more than a minute for the effects to become manifest, and unmistakable signs of bunny on a drunk are witnessed.

These drunks, as with men, differ according to the nature and disposition of the rabbit. In one case a lively mood supervenes, and if the rabbit could get out he would show how much of a sport he could be. He jumps up and down in his little cage, and is prettily lively in showing the stage of excitement from his drink. He will then look dazed with heavy, his breathing will become fast and deep, and he will soon stagger, like a drunken man, and fall down as fast as he gets upon his feet.

After a few minutes the animal will

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J. T. SHEWARD,

113-115 N. SPRING ST.

The grandest Silk bargain ever offered in America. Real China Silks, made and colored in China by the natives, who receive the munificent sum of 3 cents a day. They will be sold Monday for 35 cents a yard. Light Blue, Tan, Navy Black, Rose Pink, Shrimp Pink, Cream, Mauve, Heliotrope, Olive. In addition to this a small lot of dark colors in printed Surah Silks at 25 cents a yard, and a nice lot of colored Surahs at 35 cents a yard. Sale begins at the opening of the doors. No limit is placed on the sale.

Made in China.

ANOTHER OF THOSE MOST WONDERFUL Silk Sales; finest and best we ever offered; one after another comes tumbling along real China Silks, made in China, dyed in China, and offered in America for the first time at 35c a yard; the most wonderful price for first-class real China Silks ever known; 22 and 23 inches wide; pure, round, even thread, made by the Chinese at the remarkable wages of *three cents a day*. Colors: Cardinal, Old Gold, Medium Brown, Medium Olive, Heliotrope, Shrimp Pink, Rose Pink, Navy, Cream, Black. The doors will hardly open before the crowd will line the dress goods counter from end to end. Most wonderful, most remarkable sales of real China Silks ever offered in America.

The Linen Department

HAS ADDED ANOTHER NEW LINE OF Linens made in Germany; round, soft, even thread Table Linen for 75c a yard; the most wonderful Linens we ever saw for the money; the patterns are exquisite, the quality unsurpassed; this, in connection with our real Barnsley Linens, makes the Linen Department the strongest in the city; the price, 75c, is made to introduce these new Linens to your favorable consideration; Napkins to match, \$1.25 a dozen; special values in Towels at 25c; fine new patterns in Turkey Red tablings, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c. Extra wide working Crash for drawn work; most complete Linen Department and the only Linen Room in the West; this is the big Linen House.

Genuine China silks,

MADE IN CHINA; PLAIN COLORS SUIT-able for dresses, Silk Waists, Skirts and Underwear; 35c a yard, in Blacks, Creams and all colors. This sale for Monday; three cents a day is the average wages for a Chinaman to weave all day these Silks; \$2 to \$3 a day is the price paid Silk weavers in America. Here is a remarkable price on the most remarkable Silk Sale ever made in this city; we are stirring up trade in the Dress Goods Department; a remarkable sale of a most remarkable quality of Silk; five yards will make a Silk waist.

Where else can you find

ONE HUNDRED DIFFERENT STYLES IN Outing Flannels? Where else can you find fully 200 different grades in Wash Dress Goods? Where else can you find a Domestic Department with less than a dozen pieces of goods that have been carried over from last season? Largest and most complete department in every way. Where else will you find clerks who will take the same pains to show you the newest things as here? Where else will you find the prices so low?

Fine Outing Flannels

IN CHOICE NEW DESIGNS; 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c. Cassimeres for Men and Boys; 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 a yard. Jeans 25c, 35c, 50c. Everything needed in all-wool Flannels, white, red, blue and checked. Largest Domestic Department in the city. You should see it this season.

Trade Is Coming

WITH A VIM! 5000 YARDS REAL CHINA Silks, at 35c a yard. Almost any color you ask for. These silks were made in China with wages at three cents a day. Elegant goods, choice colors. Monday.

Figured Ducks,

LINEN FINISHED CHEVIOTS, FIGURED AND Striped Irish Lawns, Penangs; all first-class for dresses and blouse waists; Linen Colored Cottons will be exceptionally good this season.

The Royal Worcester Corset

STILL GROWS IN POPULAR FAVOR. THE most remarkable Corset selling. The merit of the Royal Worcester is spreading. Have your Spring Dresses fitted over a Worth model in a Royal Worcester. Then your dressmaker will be to blame if your dress feels uncomfortable. Absolute perfection has been reached in the fit and style of the Royal Worcester. It is a remarkable fact that more ladies in Los Angeles are wearing Royal Worcesters than any other one make of corsets. We are the only house selling the Royal Worcester, while all other brands are handled by the trade in general. We have the longest-waisted corset in the market. We have the most symmetrical long-waisted corset, and the most perfect-fitting corset for fleshy ladies. Every one of our corsets, adapted for fleshy ladies, are double-boned and double-stayed, and the material used throughout is selected with a view to long service. The best corset will cost you no more than a lot of trash on the market. Everything is in your favor in buying a Royal Worcester corset. A critical buyer will choose a Royal Worcester every time. A lady who cares for the fit of her dress will in every instance buy a Royal Worcester when fitted in comparison with other makes. One thing you are sure of in buying a Royal Worcester is, you get the best. Not only this—they will cost you no more than the common run of corsets. We stand ready to refund money on unsatisfactory purchases.

Live, Wide-awake, Active Clerks

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT! LARGEST AND most complete stocks of moderate-priced goods. Every Department full and complete, and the prices the lowest for thirty years. New Spring goods. The store handsomely decorated. The light vastly improved. Absolutely reliable in every statement. Money refunded on unsatisfactory purchases. No urging, no forcing of sales. Goods shown with the greatest freedom. We partake more of the Eastern methods and Eastern ideas for doing business. By far the heaviest advertisers. Largely increasing trade. This is the history of present methods. We cut, fit and baste capes free for all who buy their materials here.

Small, Neat, Black and White

CHECKS, AND BLACK AND WHITE STRIPES in all-wool Dress Goods in fine cloth, at 75c a yard, specially good this season. Black Silk and Wool Sicilian, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard. Very choice goods. Extra quality black Henrietta, at 75c, 38 to 40 inches wide; a fine, rich, lustrous black; one of the finest grades ever produced at the price. All-wool Bengalines, all-wool Whipcords, all-wool Brocades in black dress goods, 75c and \$1 a yard. Black Sicilians, 50c, 65c and 75c. Cream Silk and Wool fabrics at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard. The dress goods department is showing a very large stock of medium-priced goods, 25c, 35c, 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1 a yard. Strong lines of new styles at these prices.

Another New Lot of

KERSEYS FOR LADIES CAPES; RICH SHADES in tans, medium browns, navy and black. Clay Serges in two different grades, for ladies' Capes. Broadcloths for Capes, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 a yard. We cut, fit and baste capes free for all who buy their materials here. Strictly reliable in every way. One price to all; plain figures.

New Hand-bags and

CHATEAINE, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50. Entirely new patterns. Largest and cheapest leather department.

Plain Black Brocade

SATEENS, FANCY FIGURED BROCADE SAT-teens, figured Cotton Bengalines, all new Saturday.

We are Showing an

EXTRA GOOD VALUE IN PILLOW CASE Cottons and Sheetings; a new brand made in the South at lower figures than old established brands. A new lot of fine figured Silkaenes in new silk effects and superior in finish and printing to anything we have ever shown. New Cretonnes in fine, rich colorings; also everything new in spring Calicos. Indigo Blues, German Calicos, Turkey reds and plain colors; a fine line of fast black figured Calicos, a rich shade of black guaranteed absolutely fast, 8½c. Irish figured Dimities, Bengaline printed Cottons; standard brands of Sateens in French, German, English and American makes; by far the largest domestic department in the city.

Butter-colored Point Venice

LACE, IVORY ORIENTAL LACES, TWO-TONE effects in Point de Venice, Guipure de Ireland Laces, Black and Gold Laces, Cashmere effect in Silk Laces, Point de Esprit, La Tosca Nets, Chantilly Nets, Bourdon Laces, black Silk Point Brussels, Pure white Mechlin Laces, in all widths including two and three widths in Insertings to match. Double the quantity of Laces will be used this season over the heavy Lace trade of last season. Everything in Woolens, Silks, Wash Goods will be Lace trimmed. Laces are extremely cheap this season.

Rich, New Styles in

DRESS TRIMMINGS, ON SALE MONDAY FOR the first time. Like everything else in the house they partake more of low prices. They are also rich in design. A lot of new Veilings; the large spots are very choice. The Lace stock is now complete, with everything that is new and desirable; elegant styles, all new. The prices were never so low. Butter-colors and old ivory are in the lead for Lace novelties.

One Price to All, and

PLAİN FIGURES IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT. New spring styles in Jackets and Capes. The prices in Cloaks and Capes have been greatly lessened. We study your economy and show the latest things at the lowest prices ever named for real desirable styles.

Ladies' extra fine finished

JERSEY RIBBED VESTS, 35c EACH, OR THREE for \$1; the Hosiery and Underwear Departments are offering remarkable bargains at the price this season; finest Vest you ever saw for 50c.

The Outside of the Store

LOOKS A LITTLE DISMANTLED AT PRESENT. The painters are hard at work, and in a few days the store will shine inside and out. Store news is improving.

A Superior Lisle Finished

LADIES VEST, AT 50c; THE MOST REMARKABLE article we ever sold for the money; pants to match.

One Hundred Dozen Ladies'

EXTRA QUALITY FAST BLACK HOSE, 16½c a pair, six pairs for \$1, or \$2 a dozen; an extraordinary bargain.

Special values.

GENTS' HALF HOSE, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 16½c, 20c a pair; finest and best goods we have ever been able to offer for the money.

The last of our last season Wash Dress Goods will be sold Monday at the uniform price of 12½c a yard. The regular price has been 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 50c. Take your choice Monday at 12½c a yard. Light and dark grades and first-class styles.

R. M. JOHNSTON.

A Visit to the Southern Story Teller.

Chat With Him at His Home About His Work.

How Catholicism Turned a Teacher into an Author.

His Stories and How They are Made—The Dialect Tale and Its Future—The Profits of Literature—New Stories of Alexander H. Stephens—His Friendships and His Love Affairs—His Struggles and His Dreams—Strawberries and Death—The South and Literature, and Something About a Curious Correspondence Between Stephens and Johnston.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—I spent an afternoon last week with one of the most charming writers of the United States. I refer to Richard Malcolm Johnston, who ranks with Uncle Remus and Thomas Nelson Page as among the greatest story-tellers of the South, and whose dialect tales of the Georgia hills have delighted the readers of the city. The living rooms of the family are on the second floor, and it was in the parlor, furnished with antique pieces, that I met Mr. Johnston. He is not so rich today as he was before the war, when he owned a plantation in the South and possessed the luxurious surroundings of a well-to-do planter of his time. He lives very comfortably, however, and his income from his writings is enough to support him well and his family. It is not generally known to the public that Richard Malcolm Johnston is one of the best educators of the United States. He was a professor in the University of Georgia, at the time the war began, and when it closed, leaving himself and all his friends poor, he opened a boarding-school for boys at his home near Sparta, in Georgia, and nothing here for years, \$20,000 and upward annually by teaching. He had about fifty boys, who paid him tuition fees of \$500 a year, and the most famous families of the South sent their children to him. Very few teachers in the United States today can make as much as \$20,000 a year, and the story of how Mr. Johnston gave up his school and devoted himself to writing for an income about one-tenth the size is an interesting one. He told it to me in response to my questions.

HOW CATHOLICISM MADE HIM AN AUTHOR.

Said he: "I like the profession of teaching very much, and I looked upon it as my life work. I never thought of making money by writing for pay, and it was not until I came to Baltimore that I realized that I could write anything which had a real money value. I left Georgia and moved to this city of my daughter. We loved her dearly, and I could not endure life amid the old associations without her. I gave up my school and moved to this city and began teaching here. About forty of my boys came from the South to Baltimore to enter my school, and had I not changed my religion I should probably be teaching today. Some time after I came here, however, I grew convinced that my religious ideas were wrong, and from being an Episcopalian I was converted to Catholicism, and became a member of the Catholic church. The most of my students were Episcopalian, and when their parents learned of the change in my religious belief, they withdrew their sons from the school, and the result was that I eventually gave up teaching. In the meantime I had written some short stories, which were published in a southern magazine, which was then printed here in Baltimore. These now form a part of my book known as 'The Dukeborough Tales.' They attracted attention, but not much, and I was having any money value until one day Mr. Alden, the editor of Harper's Magazine, asked me what I had received for them. He was surprised when I told him that I had written them for nothing, and he said that he would be glad to have me do some writing for Harper's, and that he would give me stories like those he would pay for them. I then wrote some stories for Harper's. They were published and paid for, and I had been writing from that time to this. My first story was published after I was fifty years of age."

THIS CHARACTER REAL MEN AND WOMEN.

As Richard Malcolm Johnston said this, I looked into his bright blue eyes and could not realize that he was more than 70 years of age. It is true that his hair and mustache are frosty silver, but his cheeks are rosy with health and his voice has the silvery ring of youth. He is a tall, straight, fine-looking man, and he is full of enthusiasm and life. He is modest in the extreme concerning himself and his work, and he told me that he was a continual surprise to him that his stories were accepted by the magazines.

HOW HE WRITES.

I asked Mr. Johnston something as to his habits of work. He replied that he wrote all of his stories with his own hands. Said he: "I compose very slowly, and I revise a great deal. I do not see how an author can do good work by dictation. I am sure I could not, and I think perhaps that Frank Stockton and some of the other writers of the day who dictate would do better work if they wrote with their pens. As for me, I compose my stories with my pen in hand. I start them and let them shape themselves. I take up a character or an incident of my experience, and by working at it and changing it this way and that it finally comes into the finished shape in which it goes to the printer. I am very particular as to the names of my characters, and I think that a name should fit the character, just as a glove fits the hand. In writing I take the first name that comes to me. It does not perhaps suit, but I go on with the rest of the story, changing the names and rechanging them as I revise it, until the names at last seem to fit the

characters. It is a surprise to me that the people like my writings, as I am not satisfied with them myself, and I am always diffident about reading them in public. I never read them to myself, and I don't like to read them to others. Still I do it, because I find that my audience shows some interest in them. I am very bashful and backward. I feel very foolish when I begin reading on the platform, and this feeling does not disappear until there is some decided interest manifested by the audience."

FUN AMID GLOOM.

"Your stories are full of fun, Mr. Johnston," said I. "I have laughed a great deal over them."

"Indeed," was the reply. "Well, do you know that I seldom laugh when I am writing them, and some of my best work and that which is said by the people to be the most full of fun has been done under the saddest of circumstances. I am naturally of a melancholy temperament. I must have society and I want to get away from my self. One of my funniest stories was composed shortly after I came here from Georgia. I was distracted at the time with grief over the death of my daughter. It feared as to the result of my change of residence and it is a wonder to me now that I was able to write at all at the time. I think that you did not begin writing at a younger age," said I.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I doubt whether I would have written any better if I had begun sooner. I feel intellectually as strong today as I ever did, and I write as easily. All of my writing has, you know, been done within the past twenty years and during that time I have written seventy-five short stories and several books."

HOW STORY-WRITING PAYS.

"How about the profits of literature?" "There is not a great deal of money in my writing for me," replied Mr. Johnston. "I mean I don't make from \$5,000 to \$20,000 a year by my writing, and writing as Bill Nye or James Whitcomb Riley are said to do. If I get from \$1500 to \$2000 per year I think it is more than I am worth. I receive for my work from \$25 to \$35 per thousand words, and a short story pays me usually \$150 and upwards, according to its length and character. It seems to me a great deal for them."

THE DIALECT STORY.

"What do you think of the dialect story?" "It seems to me that the people do not care so much for it as they did in the past. My stories are in dialect, for this is needed in order to describe the people of whom I write. We people of the South are fond of our dialect, and a party of well-educated Georgians men, when talking socially together, will often drop into the dialect of their boyhood. During the days when Alexander Stephens was in Congress, a number of well-known Georgians often dined with him at the National Hotel. I was sometimes present with them, and any one to have heard our conversation would have put us down as a party of well-educated men. There is a charm about the old dialect that appeals to those who used it, and it seems to me it brings my people closer to me. I sometimes use it in my family, though my wife and daughter generally object."

HOW ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS WROTE LETTERS.

The conversation here turned to Alexander Stephens. Richard Malcolm Johnston was one of Alexander Stephens' closest friends. The two men were closely associated together during a great part of their lives, and one of the best of our American biographies is Mr. Johnston's "Life of Alexander H. Stephens." During the talk he told me how he secured some of the material for his life. Said he: "Alexander Stephens and myself corresponded together for years, and we got into a habit of writing letters to one another. I began to do this in 1862. I had written a bit of doggerel poetry and I sent it to Mr. Stephens, with a letter signed 'Jeems Gilles.' In this I pretended that I wanted to be a poet, and I asked Mr. Stephens' advice as to how I should improve my poetry, and dispose of my poem. Mr. Stephens recognized the handwriting, and a few days later I received a letter, which was signed 'Peter Finkle.' Under this signature Mr. Stephens wrote an answer to my letter. Finkle pretended that he was a sort of a private secretary to Mr. Stephens, and he wrote his master's ideas on the subject of my poetry. It was, of course, Mr. Stephens himself. For some time we carried on this sort of correspondence, my letters always being signed Jeems Gilles, and Alexander H. Stephens' being signed Peter Finkle. Shortly after the correspondence began I asked Peter Finkle to give me some stories about his master, whom he called the 'Boss,' and in reply to this Alexander Stephens told me in these letters a large part of the story of his life. He described his school days, and wrote much more freely than he could have written had he been writing concerning himself in the first person. He was one of the most charming writers, and he kept during a part of his life a diary or journal. I was visiting him at one time at his home in Georgia. I had asked him my questions about his early life, and just before we went to bed one night he asked me to come to his room. I did so, and he then showed me a diary and manuscript, which was marked 'Noll me lingers.' This was his diary. He said he had not looked at it for years, and that he often intended to destroy it. He read several pages of it to me, and finally consented that I might read the whole of it. This was before the war. I have not seen it since, and I am sure it is not in the world will you find more individuality than among the middle class or hill people of Georgia, and my stories represent these people as they existed about fifty years ago. They are not crackers or poor white trash, but are the ordinary well-to-do middle class, types of which you may still find in some of the rural districts of my State. I love them and they know it."

HOW STEPHENS LOOKED.

"Please tell me how he looked?" "He was a little bundle of skin and bone. He was more than a hundred pounds, and during his youth he weighed less than seventy. In his diary I remember he rejoices at having increased his weight to thirty-four pounds. He was at this time 21, and he states that when he left college at 19 his net weight was only seventy pounds. During his whole life I venture to say he never had a moment which was free from pain. He was always cold, notwithstanding the fact that he wore two suits of silk underclothes all winter. He generally wore gloves in the house and out, and he had the most delicate stomach of any man I have ever known. He was melancholy in temperament, and was full of fears and anxieties about himself and his friends. He was the most tender-hearted man I have ever known, and he had the greatest sympathy for his friends and everything about him. He was sick for a week when his favorite dog died, and he lavished more love on his dogs than many men do on their families. He was a man of many friends, and he made his friends' troubles his own. I loved him very dearly, and our relations were very close. I was living near Baltimore during his Congressional career, and he wanted me to come and spend my Sundays with him. I did visit him

often, but he always gave me an elaborate dinner with wines, to which he invited a number of his friends, and I knew he could not afford it. I would hardly get out of the house before he would begin to write to me, and the day after I returned home I was sure to get a letter from him saying that he wondered how I was feeling, and whether I had gotten home safely. One night I left when the weather was cold and sleety, and he wrote me a letter full of anxiety as to whether I had gotten home safely, and had not fallen or taken cold on the way. When his brother Lintard died he was prostrated, and he wrote for me to come to him. He only recovered from the blow by plunging into work and by trying to forget himself in his labors."

HIS CHARACTER.

"Was he a good judge of men, Mr. Johnston?" I asked. "Not as individuals," replied Mr. Johnston. "He had broad ideas of mankind in the aggregate, and his insight as to public questions was wonderfully accurate. But the poorest, meanest negro could impose upon him and he was deceived again and again by beggars and frauds. He was the soul of generosity. He made, I venture, as much as \$500,000 during his lifetime, but he did not spend a penny more as fast as he made it and he didn't seem to appreciate its value. His law practice was large during a great part of his life, and he received a great deal of money from his books. His 'Constitutional View of the War' must have sold about 70,000 copies. It was published in two volumes, but the royalty was 35 cents a volume and his receipts from it amounted to \$25,000. He kept open house at Liberty Hall, his place in Georgia, and he spent his money on his guests, some of whom he had never met before. He was fond of society and was a most charming talker."

STRAWBERRIES AND DEATH.

Referring to Alexander H. Stephens' friendships, continued Mr. Johnston, "he was to a certain extent superstitious and one of his superstitions was that his dreaming concerning fruit indicated the sickness or death of one of his friends. He might, for instance, dream of eating strawberries. He would wake up in the morning terribly worried and if a friend came in in the course of the day and told him that one of his acquaintances in the back districts of Georgia had died he would say emphatically that he knew something would happen and that there was the result of those strawberries."

HOW ALEXANDER STEPHENS LOVED.

"How about his love affairs?" He never married. Was he an admirer of women?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Johnston. "Alexander H. Stephens had all the chivalry of a knight of the Middle Ages and all of the passion of an Apollo. He appreciated, however, that his physical condition would not permit him to marry, and though he fell in love once or twice during his life, he never proposed marriage to any one, and he kept his passion a secret. When he was teaching school he fell in love with one of his pupils, but he never spoke of it to her, nor to any one else, until nearly forty years later. He was also in love when he was 40, and he was always an admirer of beautiful women."

From Alexander Stephens the conversation drifted to Gen. Bob Toombs, whom Mr. Johnston called the greatest intellectuality he had ever known, and from him to other great men of the South. He said that he thought the giants of the South were not as well known as those of the North. It was only during recent years that the South had contained many literary men. The Southerners of the past were more like the Romans, in that they were men of action, and not writers. The Northerners, Mr. Johnston complained, to the Greeks, who were poets and scholars as well as soldiers. He said that he thought this war had changed the South in this respect, and that the present era of literary activity and of literary production in the South was largely due to this change. Throughout the whole conversation Mr. Johnston exhibited the warmest of sentiments in regard to the North, and his friendships are by no means bounded by Mason and Dixon's line.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Testimonial of a Well-known Los Angeles Lady.

CALIFORNIA H.P.O., Chicago Nov. 4, '93. This is to certify that I have used Jaffes Electric Pain Expeller for Neuralgia and the bite of a poisonous insect, with best results in both instances.

MRS. MARY E. HART, Custodian California Historical Exhibit.

It cures all aches and pains, chilblains, la grippe, catarrh, bronchitis, pneumonia, croup, diphtheria, cramps, colic, rheumatism, etc., etc. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. All reliable drug stores.

H. M. SALE & SON, Wholesale Agents.

Superfluous Hair

—ON THE— Female Face—On Men's Cheeks Above the Beard-Line.

Moles, Warts, Red Nose, Blemishes, Scars, Pimples, Powder Marks, etc., etc. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. All reliable drug stores.

H. M. SALE & SON, Wholesale Agents.

—ON THE— Female Face—On Men's Cheeks Above the Beard-Line.

Moles, Warts, Red Nose, Blemishes, Scars, Pimples, Powder Marks, etc., etc. Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. All reliable drug stores.

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H. M. SALE & SON, Wholesale Agents.

—ON THE— Female Face—On Men's Cheeks Above the Beard-Line.

We Have Them!

NOVELTIES FOR YOUR BOYS.

OUR NEW GOODS are now being unpacked every day; such pretty things for the little fellows, age 4 to 8 years, you have never found in any store in this city. We control the exclusive sale of one of the finest makers of Boys' Clothing in America, so you will find styles in our stock that are entirely different from those kept by others. All goods brought from our old stand have been marked down to Bedrock Prices, and all new goods are being marked with a view of impressing our patrons that our store is the Right Place to Trade. Popular prices will prevail and our old rule of ONE PRICE TO ALL will be strictly enforced.



Pay Us a Visit!

You will be more than pleased with our beautiful new store. It is as cheerful, and as light as day. Our enterprise in fixing up so fine a salesroom has been commended by all who have called. Bring your Eastern friends around, you can point to us as the Pioneer Clothiers of Southern California. Tell them how we have grown up with the city, show them what can be accomplished by strict attention to correct business principles.

Ladies.

Our Combination Boys' Suits, consisting of a suit, extra pair of pants and a cap to match of all-wool goods, the whole outfit for \$4, have only to be seen to be appreciated. We bought them to sell at \$5, but marked them \$4 just to boom our store. We have children's suits from \$2 up.

Gentlemen.

We desire to inform you that our Furnishing and Hat Departments will now be stocked with the very best of goods, in all the latest styles, also that we are already in receipt of new suits and trousers for spring wear.



New quarters, S.W. cor. Spring and Franklin.

DR. HONG SOL.

227 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Natural Hered Doctor. Consultation Free.

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227 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

BOYS and men know that 249 and 251 S. Spring-st. is the place to purchase Furnishing Goods, Hats, Clothing, etc.

RAIN or shine there are always eager buyers at the popular Clothing House at the location mentioned.

For all the great sales placed before a Los Angeles public, this one leads them all, because we sell our goods now on hand at FOUR BITS on the Dollar.

WOMEN are excellent judges of fine Underwear. Bring your wife or your sister and let them judge whether our assertions are correct.

NINE persons out of ten entering our commodious store don't leave without purchasing a good sized bill, and are so surprised at the unusual bargains that their

BROTHERS, cousins and all male acquaintances who gaze upon the articles bought of us, don't lose any time in coming at once to us on the

UN, and no one is disappointed, for the entire stock of the GLOBE CLOTHING CO. having been purchased by us has to go, and FIFTY cents

ON the dollar is all we expect to realize on the elegant line of goods now in our possession. We can

SAVE you money if you want anything in our line. We invite you to call and see us and inspect the fine line of goods we are offering for

Half the Price

You will pay elsewhere.

LOOK

At our display in cur

Show Window.

Boys' Star Waists, white and colored, sold elsewhere for \$1.00..... 50c

Boys' Knee Pants, worth 50c and 75c..... 25c and 35c

Boys' Knee Pants Suits, from 4 to 14 years..... \$1.25 and \$1.50

Boys' Long Pants Suits, 3 pieces, from 13 to 18 years..... \$2.50 and \$3.00

Men's Fast Black Hose, 15c, two for..... 25c

Men's Fine Neckwear, 15c, two for..... 25c

Lion Brand Collars, sold elsewhere 3 for 50c, 2 for..... 25c

Men's Suspenders, 15c, two for..... 25c

Men's Gray, White and Vicuna Underwear, former price \$1.50, per suit..... 70c

Men's Pants, from..... \$2.00

Men's Suits, from..... \$5.75

Men's Stiff Hats, former price \$2.50..... \$1.25

Men's Side Nutria Fedora Hats, worth \$1.50..... 65c

Mail orders will receive our prompt and careful attention.

249 and 251 South Spring Street, NEAR THIRD.

BROWN

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Jacoby Bros. Price-making Power

In the collection and distribution of high-class merchandise is universally recognized as the foremost feature of Southern California shopkeeping.

JACOBY BRO'S

128, 130, 132 and 134 N. Spring St., Through to Main St.

Jacoby Bros. Price-making Power

Was never wielded so much to YOUR advantage as NOW. Present trade conditions make it possible. Witness what follows:

The Other Day, It Was Last Thursday, A Gentleman,

Formerly of Los Angeles, but not of the true Los Angeles Spirit, for he now lives in Poor Old Sacramento, said to us:

"I'm astonished. I had no idea you had such a place. Why, this is the greatest show on earth." Being a clothing and shoe man, his clothing and shoe enthusiasm carried him away, and he gave expression to the phrase made famous by the immortal P. T. Barnum. We corrected him, and asked him to qualify his statement by saying, "Next to the great Midwinter Exposition, this is the greatest show in the State." The wonderful growth of our house is typical of Southern California. In no other section in the State could the grand results be achieved that have been reached by this business. It's marvelous, all who go through the house, and who does not? say "It's marvelous." We are proud of it, and so are we of the marvelous values which follow below.

Unparalleled Results for Your Money at This Week's Big Sale.

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Pants,

- Hundreds of pairs of serviceable Working Pants, in different colors, worth \$1.50, this week at... **95c**
- 120 pairs of Wool Cassimere Pants, in all sizes, new and fancy stripes, worth \$2, this week at... **\$1.24**
- Several hundred pairs of Cheviot and Union Cassimere Pants, worth \$3.50, this week at... **\$2.45**
- All-wool Cassimere, Cheviot and Worsted Pants, in neat and stylish effects, worth \$5, this week at... **\$2.95**
- 350 pairs of genuine imported fancy Worsted, Cheviot and Cassimere Pants, worth \$7.50, \$8.50 and \$10, this week at... **\$4.95**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Suits,

- Several hundred serviceable single and double-breasted Sack Suits, the \$10 quality at... **\$ 5.68**
- Single and double-breasted Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, substantially made and trimmed, in the latest effects, sizes from 34 to 42, worth \$12.50, at... **\$ 7.42**
- A line of very choice Tweed, Cheviot and Cassimere Suits, styles, single and double-breasted sacks and cutaways, the \$15 and \$16.50 qualities at... **\$ 9.99**
- Fine quality Business Suits; fabrics, imported Cheviots, Tweeds and fine all-wool Cassimeres; styles, single and double-breasted sacks and cutaways, the \$17.50 and \$20 qualities at... **\$12.47**
- 326 blue and black Unfinished Worsteds, high grade Cassimeres, English Clays and fine imported Cheviots, in all styles and sizes, the \$20 and \$22.50 qualities at... **\$14.48**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Overcoats.

- Overcoats and Ulsters, the \$10 quality we are closing this week at... **\$ 5.68**
- Chinchilla and Cassimere Overcoats and Ulsters, the \$12.50 quality, we are closing this week at... **\$ 7.42**
- Overcoats, Ulsters and Cape Coats, strictly all-wool garments, well made and trimmed, the \$15 quality, closing this week at... **\$ 9.99**
- Extra quality and elegantly tailored Overcoats and Ulsters, the \$17.50 and \$20 qualities, we are closing this week at... **\$12.47**
- Overcoats, Ulsters and Cape Coats, made from the finest imported fabrics, in medium and full lengths, the \$22.50 quality, we are closing this week at... **\$14.48**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Boys' Knee Pants.

- Several lines serviceable Knee Pants, 4 to 14 years, they could be sold at 50c, we make our price this week... **14c**
- Several lines Knee Pants, in dark stripes, they could be sold at 50c, we make our price this week... **24c**
- Several lines Wool Knee Pants, gray and brown shades, 4 to 12 years, they could be sold at 50c, we make our price this week... **33c**
- Several lines Wool Knee Pants, in plain brown and gray, also other colors, they could be sold at 75c, we make our price this week... **44c**
- Tan-colored Corduroy Knee Pants, 4 to 15 years, they could be sold at \$1, we make our price this week... **74c**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Misses' and Children's Shoes.

- New lines of Misses' extra quality Dongola Button Shoes, sizes 1 1/2 to 2, at... **\$1.50**
- New lines of Misses' extra quality Dongola Button Shoes, sizes 2 1/2 to 11, at... **\$1.25**
- New lines of Children's extra quality Dongola Button Shoes, sizes 5 to 8, at... **\$1.00**
- A new line of Misses' School Shoes, best quality, 1 1/2 to 2, at... **\$1.50**
- A new line of Misses' School Shoes, best quality, 2 1/2 to 11, at... **\$1.25**
- A new line of Children's School Shoes, best quality, 5 to 8, at... **\$1.00**

Your attention—We are headquarters and sole agents for Waterbury & Sons' Infant's, Children's and Misses' Shoes, in all their high grades.

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Shoes,

- Grain Creedmores, all solid, they are worth \$1.75 and \$1.50, at... **\$1.25**
- Goodyear Welt Sack Calf Shoes, all styles and sizes, no better shoe ever sold at... **\$2.50**
- Goodyear Welt Calf Shoes, all styles and sizes, lace and congress, worth \$4, our price... **\$3.00**
- French Calf Hand-made Congress and Bals, new spring styles, excellent values at... **\$4.00**
- Johnston & Murphy's fine French Calf Hand-made Bals and Congress, the new style lasts, all sizes, at... **\$5.00**
- Fine French Calf Piccadilly Bluchers, all sizes and styles, reduced to... **\$3.50**
- Odds and ends in Burt & Packard's Patent Leather Shoes, some of them slightly damaged, in sizes 4 1/2 to 7 and 9 to 11, former prices \$5 and \$6, at... **\$2.00**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Ladies' Shoes

- Hand-made Dongola Oxfords, the new spring styles at... **\$1.50**
- Hand-made Oxfords, the better grade, on new lasts, at... **\$2.00**
- Hand-made Dongola Oxfords, the new spring styles, at... **\$2.50**
- Hand-made Dongola Oxfords, extra fine quality, artistic styles, at... **\$3.00**
- Dongola Button Shoes, cloth top, very serviceable, all sizes, worth \$3, only... **\$1.75**
- Dongola Prince Alberts, the new spring designs, all sizes, at \$3 and... **\$3.50**
- French Kid Nollifers, hand-made, new spring styles, at \$3 and... **\$3.50**
- Fine French Kid Creole Congress, in cloth and kid top, in all styles, "all the rage," at... **\$5.00**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Boys' Shoes,

- Boys' Noxall Calf Shoes, every pair warranted, 2 1/2 to 5, at... **\$2.00**
- Youth's Noxall Calf Shoes, every pair warranted, 12 to 2, at... **\$1.75**
- Boys' Heavy Calf Shoes, riveted seams, very serviceable, 2 1/2 to 5, at... **\$2.00**
- Youth's Heavy Calf Shoes, riveted seams, very serviceable, 12 to 2, at... **\$1.75**
- P. Cox's Boys' Fine Calf Shoes, 2 1/2 to 5, worth \$2.75, closing price... **\$2.25**
- P. Cox's Youth's Fine Calf Shoes, 12 to 2, worth \$2.50, closing price... **\$2.00**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Children's Hosiery and Neckwear.

- Long Derby Ribbed Hose, tan and brown colors, Shawknit make, 7 1/2 to 10, worth 20c, at... **10c**
- Derby Ribbed, Fast-black Hose, Hermsdorf dye, colors guaranteed 6 to 10, worth 25c, at... **15c**
- Derby Ribbed, Fast-black Hose, apliced heel and toe, regular made, fast colors, 6 1/2 to 10, worth 25c, at... **25c**
- Boy's Windsor Bows in new Spring styles, at... **25c**
- Fauntleroy Bows in new designs, heavy silk, at... **50c**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Boys' Underwear and Shirts.

- Sanitary Undershirts, sizes 28, 30 and 32, worth 25c, closing out price **13c**
- Gray Merino Underwear, woven necks, taped seams, regular weight, worth 40c, this week only... **23c**
- Clouded Wool Underwear, soft silk finish, taped seams, worth 75c, this week only... **50c**
- Unlaundered White Shirts, in all sizes, reduced for this week only, to... **25c**
- Laundered White Shirts, actual value \$1, reduced for this week only, to... **50c**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Shirts and Nightrobes.

- Unlaundered White Shirts in all sizes, worth 40c, at... **24c**
- Unlaundered White Shirts, Wamsutta muslin, 4-ply linen bosom, all sizes, worth 60c, at... **33c**
- Laundered White Dress Shirts, linen bosoms and bands, worth 75c, at... **49c**
- Nightrobes, embroidered in turkey red and indigo blue, feather-edge braid, made with yoke, good quality muslin, worth 75c, at... **45c**
- "Star" Negligee Shirts, new spring effects, Madras and Percale cloths, collars and cuffs attached, worth \$2, at... **\$1.45**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Hats.

- Blue square crown Wool Hats, reduced from \$1 to... **45c**
- Fur Crush Hats, in all colors, reduced from \$1 to... **69c**
- Fur Crush Hats, in brown only, reduced from \$1.25 to... **95c**
- Fedora Hats in assorted colors, reduced from \$2 to... **\$ 1.33**
- Fur Fedora Hats in assorted colors, reduced from \$2.25 to... **\$ 1.45**
- Extra Fine Fedora Hats in assorted colors, reduced from \$2.50 to... **\$ 1.65**
- John B. Stetson's black Derby Hats, reduced from \$4 to... **\$ 2.45**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Boys' Knee Pants Suits

(5 to 15 years.)

- Single-breasted, serviceable Knee Pants Suits, sizes 11 to 14, worth \$1.50, clean-sweep price... **85c**
- Two styles double-breasted Cheviot Knee Pants Suits, all sizes, worth \$3.50 clean-sweep price... **\$2.45**
- Three styles double-breasted Cheviot and Cassimere Knee Pants Suits, all sizes, worth \$5.00, clean-sweep price... **\$3.95**
- Special Mention in This Department: We are sole agents for the Sandow and Invincible Suits, with double knee, double seat and double elbow—the strongest suits in the world—double stitched, seamed and taped; warranted not to rip; they come in several stylish effects; the most serviceable suits in the market at... **\$5.00**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Boys' Waists and Blouses.

- Several lines of Blouses and Waists, assorted styles, 4 to 16 years, good value at 50c, now only... **25c**
- 30 doz. Percale Blouses and Mothers' Friend Unlaundered Waists, 4 to 16 years, good value at 80c, now only... **35c**
- 25 doz. White Unlaundered Waists, 4 to 14 years, extra good value at 75c, now only... **40c**
- Silk Striped Flannel Blouses, 4 to 16 years, extra good value at 85c, now only... **50c**
- 17 doz. White Laundered Waists, without collars, 8 to 12 and 15, actual value \$1, now only... **49c**
- "Mothers' Friend" Percale Laundered Shirt Waists, 4 to 14 years, this week only... **69c**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Men's Underwear,

- Medium weight gray Merino Underwear in all sizes, worth 85c, this week at... **35c**
- Heavy-weight Camels' Hair Underwear, the 75c value, closing out this week at... **40c**
- Heavy Vicuna and Drab Merino Underwear, in all sizes, the \$1 value, this week at... **65c**
- Heavy Natural Gray Merino Underwear, in all sizes, the \$1.10 quality, this week at... **75c**
- Fine finished Camels' Hair Underwear, fine gauge, all sizes, the \$1.50 quality, this week at... **95c**
- Heavy Vicuna Underwear, soft finish, worth \$1.50, this week at... **\$1.10**
- Glastenbury All-wool Underwear, heavy weight, natural gray color, worth \$2, this week at... **\$1.45**

Jacoby Bros.
Will sell
This week in

Mens' Hosiery

- Heavy, Seamless Half-hose, blue gold and gray mixtures, the 15c quality at... **7 1/2c**
- French Balbriggan Half-hose, regular made, fine gauge, worth 30c, at... **10c**
- Colored Balbriggan Half-hose, apliced heel and toe, regular made, brown and drab colors, the 25c quality, at... **12 1/2c**
- Shawknit Hose, in solid brown, drab and slate and gray mixtures, all weights, worth 25 and 35c, at... **20c**
- Fine Cashmere, all-wool Half-hose, soft finish, brown and scarlet colors, worth 35c, at... **21c**
- Heavy Sheep's Gray Shaker Hose, long, ribbed legs, all wool, the 35c quality, at... **24c**